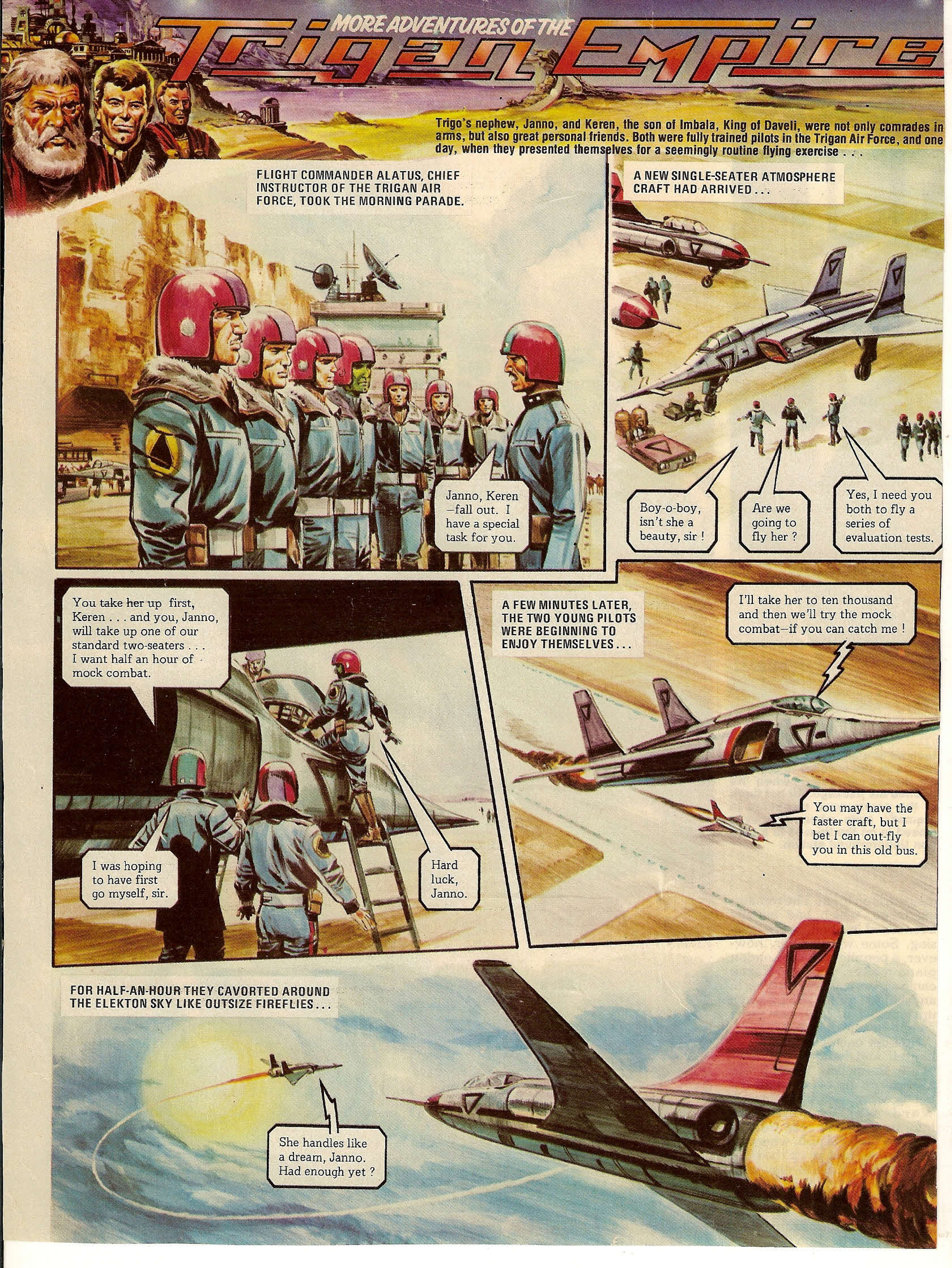
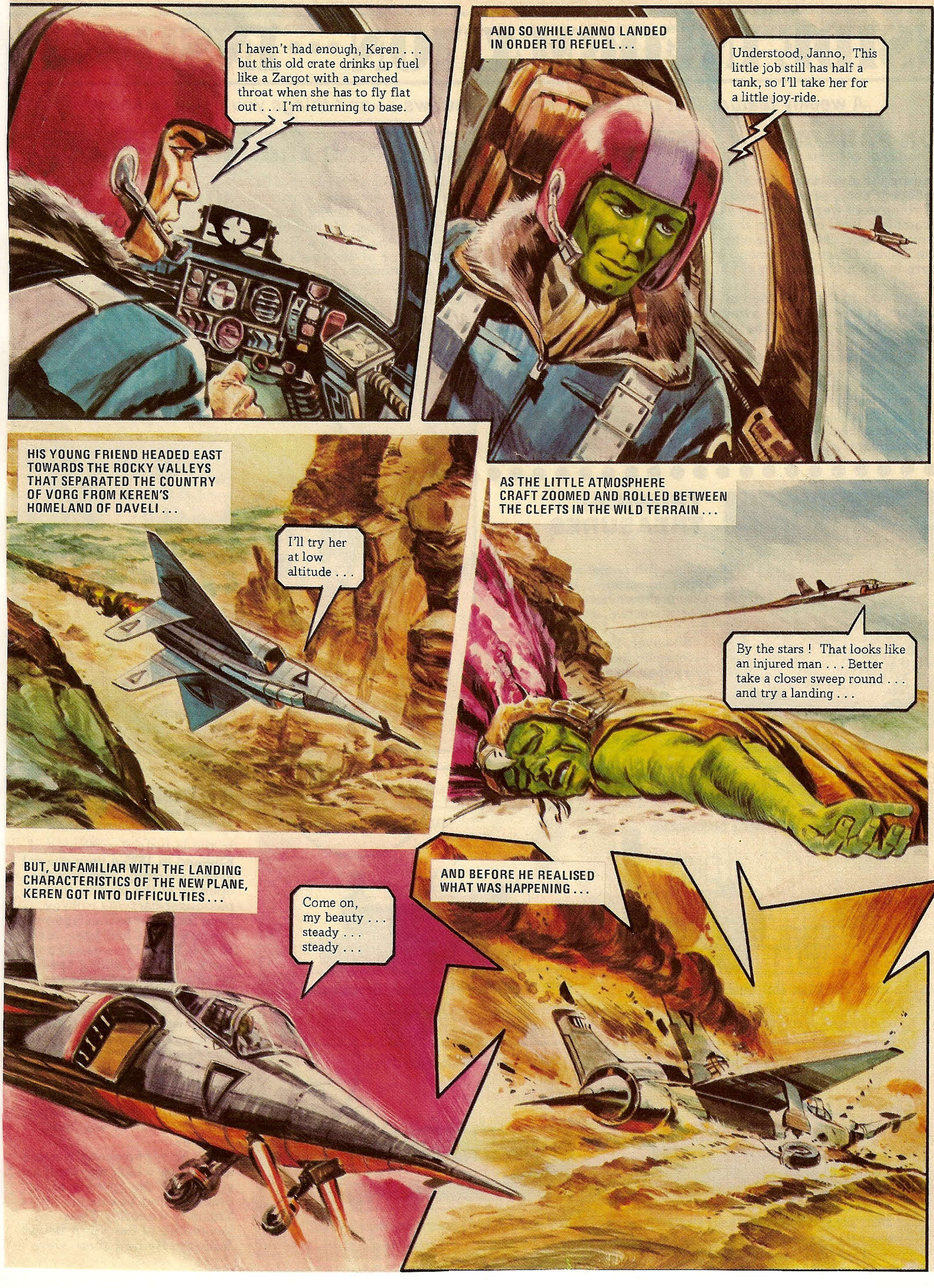
MORE ADVENTURES OF THE

Trigan Empire

Trigo's nephew, Janno, and Keren, the son of Imbala, King of Daveli, were not only comrades in arms, but also great personal friends. Both were fully trained pilots in the Trigan Air Force, and one day, when they presented themselves for a seemingly routine flying exercise . . .

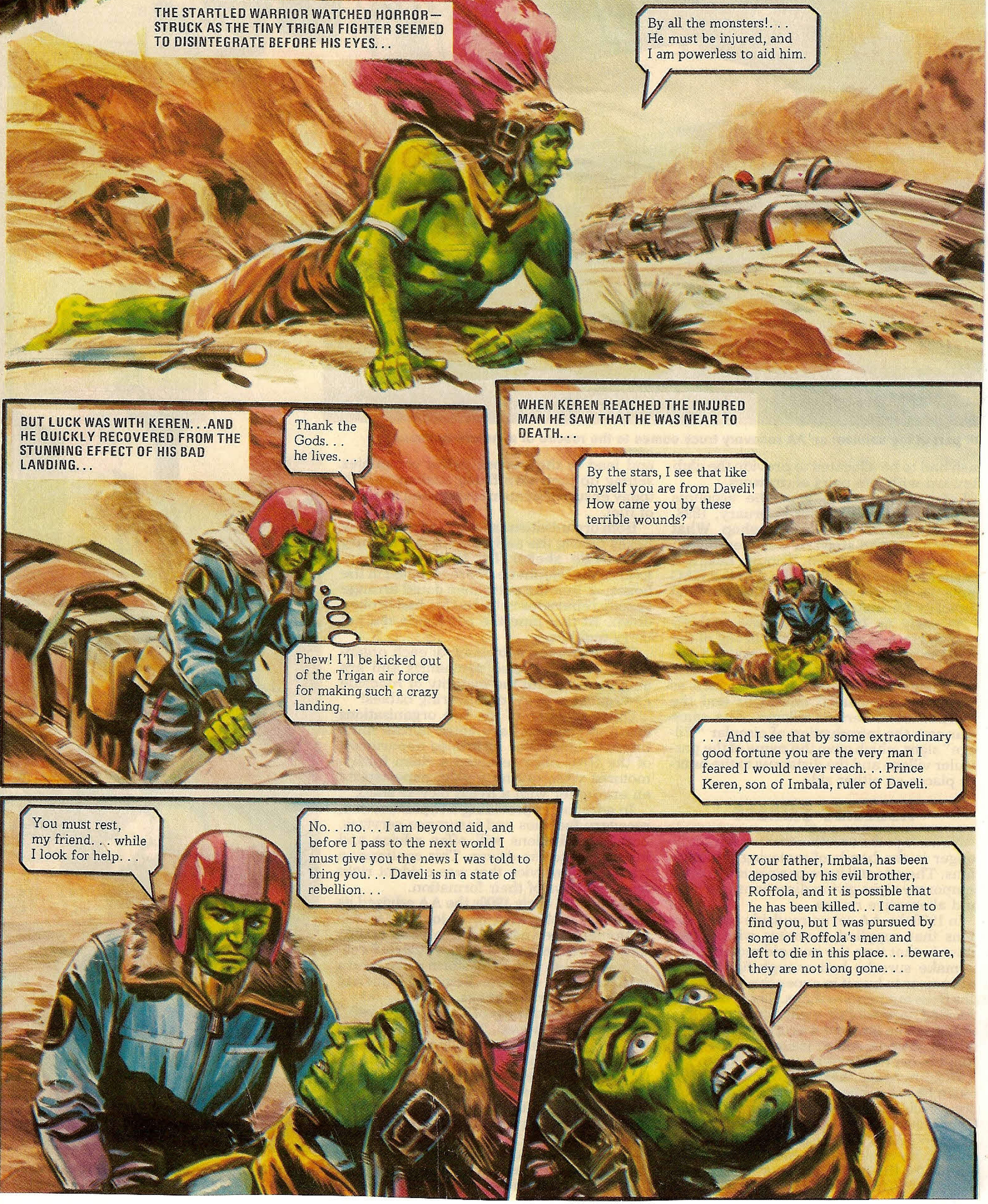

FLIGHT COMMANDER ALATUS, CHIEF INSTRUCTOR OF THE TRIGAN AIR FORCE, TOOK THE MORNING PARADE.
Janno, Keren —fall out. I have a special task for you.
A NEW SINGLE-SEATER ATMOSPHERE CRAFT HAD ARRIVED . . .
Boy-o-boy, isn't she a beauty, sir !
Are we going to fly her ?
Yes, I need you both to fly a series of evaluation tests.
You take her up first, Keren . . . and you, Janno, will take up one of our standard two-seaters . . . I want half an hour of mock combat.
I was hoping to have first go myself, sir.
Hard luck, Janno.
A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE TWO YOUNG PILOTS WERE BEGINNING TO ENJOY THEMSELVES . . .
I'll take her to ten thousand and then we'll try the mock combat—if you can catch me !
You may have the faster craft, but I bet I can out-fly you in this old bus.
FOR HALF-AN-HOUR THEY CAVORTED AROUND THE ELEKTON SKY LIKE OUTSIZE FIREFLIES . . .
She handles like a dream, Janno. Had enough yet ?

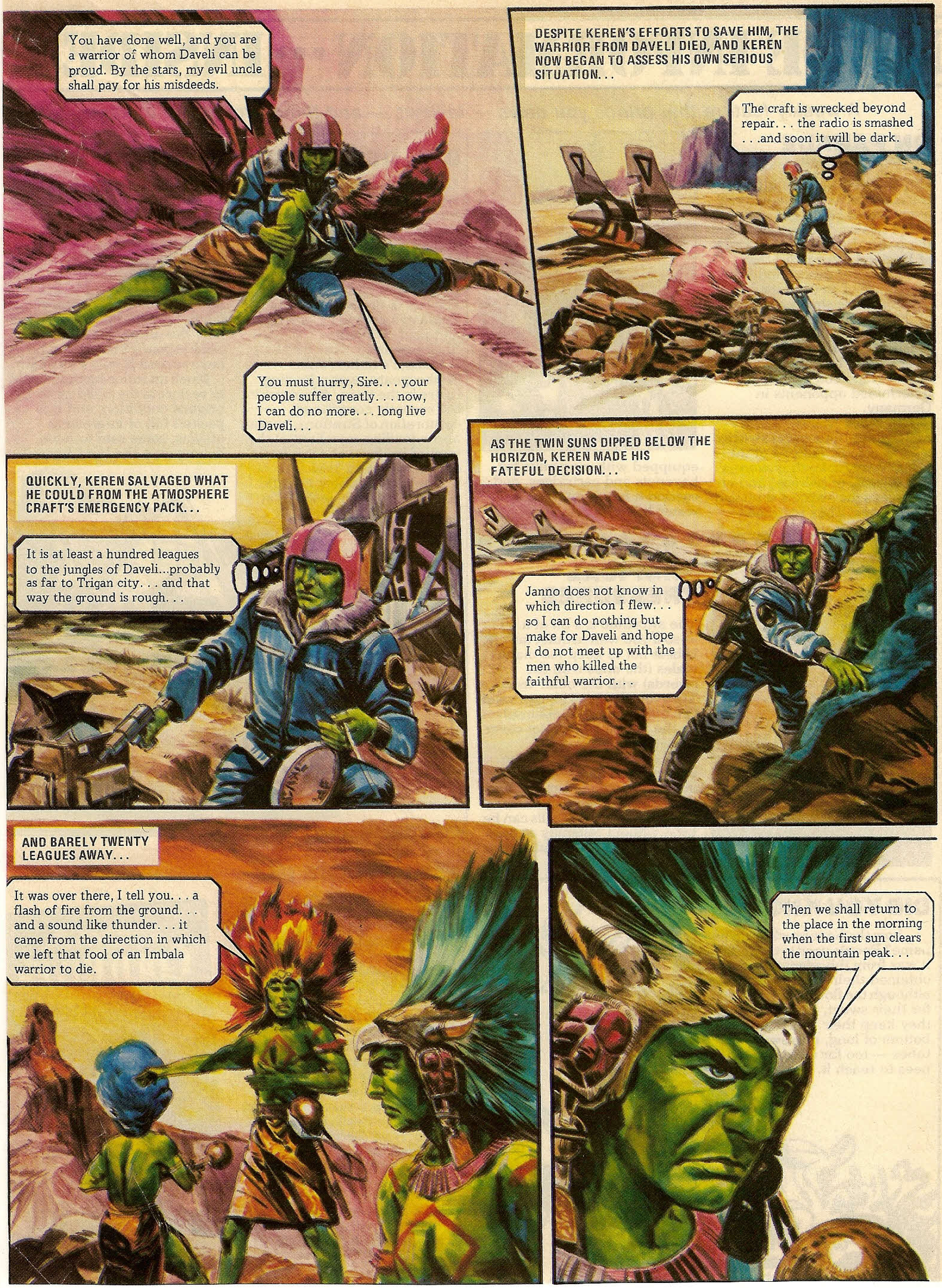

I haven't had enough, Keren . . . but this old crate drinks up fuel like a Zargot with a parched throat when she has to fly flat out . . . I'm returning to base.
AND SO WHILE JANNO LANDED IN ORDER TO REFUEL . . .
Understood, Janno, This little job still has half a tank, so I'll take her for a little joy-ride.
HIS YOUNG FRIEND HEADED EAST TOWARDS THE ROCKY VALLEYS THAT SEPARATED THE COUNTRY OF VORG FROM KEREN'S HOMELAND OF DAVELI . . .
I'll try her at low altitude . . .
AS THE LITTLE ATMOSPHERE CRAFT ZOOMED AND ROLLED BETWEEN THE CLEFTS IN THE WILD TERRAIN . . .
By the stars ! That looks like an injured man . . . Better take a closer sweep round . . . and try a landing . . .
BUT, UNFAMILIAR WITH THE LANDING CHARACTERISTICS OF THE NEW PLANE, KEREN GOT INTO DIFFICULTIES . . .
Come on, my beauty . . . steady . . . steady . . .
AND BEFORE HE REALISED WHAT WAS HAPPENING . . .

Illustrated by Gerry Wood

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE Trigan Empire

Keren, a Prince of Daveli serving in the Trigan Air Force, has been flight-testing a new fighter, accompanied by Trigo's nephew, Janno, in a different craft. Lack of fuel forces Janno to return to base, but Keren stays in the air. Spotting a wounded man, he tries to land, but crashes his aircraft.


THE STARTLED WARRIOR WATCHED HORROR—STRUCK AS THE TINY TRIGAN FIGHTER SEEMED TO DISINTEGRATE BEFORE HIS EYES...
By all the monsters!... He must be injured, and I am powerless to aid him.
BUT LUCK WAS WITH KEREN...AND HE QUICKLY RECOVERED FROM THE STUNNING EFFECT OF HIS BAD LANDING...
Thank the Gods... he lives...
Phew! I'll be kicked out of the Trigan air force for making such a crazy landing...
WHEN KEREN REACHED THE INJURED MAN HE SAW THAT HE WAS NEAR TO DEATH...
By the stars, I see that like myself you are from Daveli! How came you by these terrible wounds?
... And I see that by some extraordinary good fortune you are the very man I feared I would never reach... Prince Keren, son of Imbala, ruler of Daveli.
You must rest, my friend... while I look for help...
No...no... I am beyond aid, and before I pass to the next world I must give you the news I was told to bring you... Daveli is in a state of rebellion...
Your father, Imbala, has been deposed by his evil brother, Roffola, and it is possible that he has been killed... I came to find you, but I was pursued by some of Roffola's men and left to die in this place... beware, they are not long gone...


You have done well, and you are a warrior of whom Daveli can be proud. By the stars, my evil uncle shall pay for his misdeeds.
You must hurry, Sire. . . your people suffer greatly. . . now, I can do no more. . . long live Daveli. . .
DESPITE KEREN'S EFFORTS TO SAVE HIM, THE WARRIOR FROM DAVELI DIED, AND KEREN NOW BEGAN TO ASSESS HIS OWN SERIOUS SITUATION. . .
The craft is wrecked beyond repair. . . the radio is smashed . . .and soon it will be dark.
QUICKLY, KEREN SALVAGED WHAT HE COULD FROM THE ATMOSPHERE CRAFT'S EMERGENCY PACK. . .
It is at least a hundred leagues to the jungles of Daveli...probably as far to Trigan city. . . and that way the ground is rough. . .
AS THE TWIN SUNS DIPPED BELOW THE HORIZON, KEREN MADE HIS FATEFUL DECISION. . .
Janno does not know in which direction I flew. . . so I can do nothing but make for Daveli and hope I do not meet up with the men who killed the faithful warrior. . .
AND BARELY TWENTY LEAGUES AWAY. . .
It was over there, I tell you. . . a flash of fire from the ground. . . and a sound like thunder. . . it came from the direction in which we left that fool of an Imbala warrior to die.
Then we shall return to the place in the morning when the first sun clears the mountain peak. . .

Illustrated by Jerry Wood

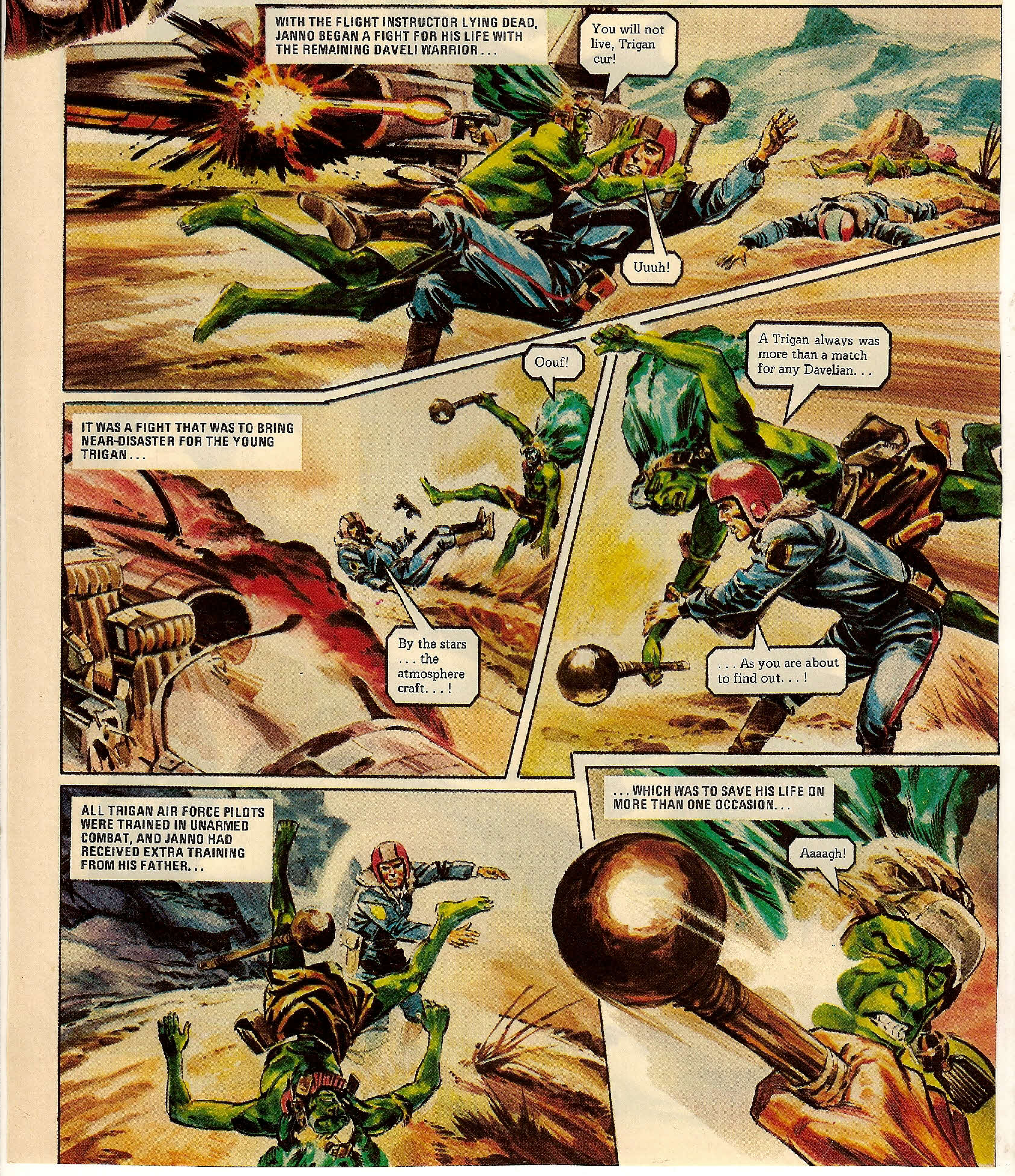
Missing Issue

Look & Learn

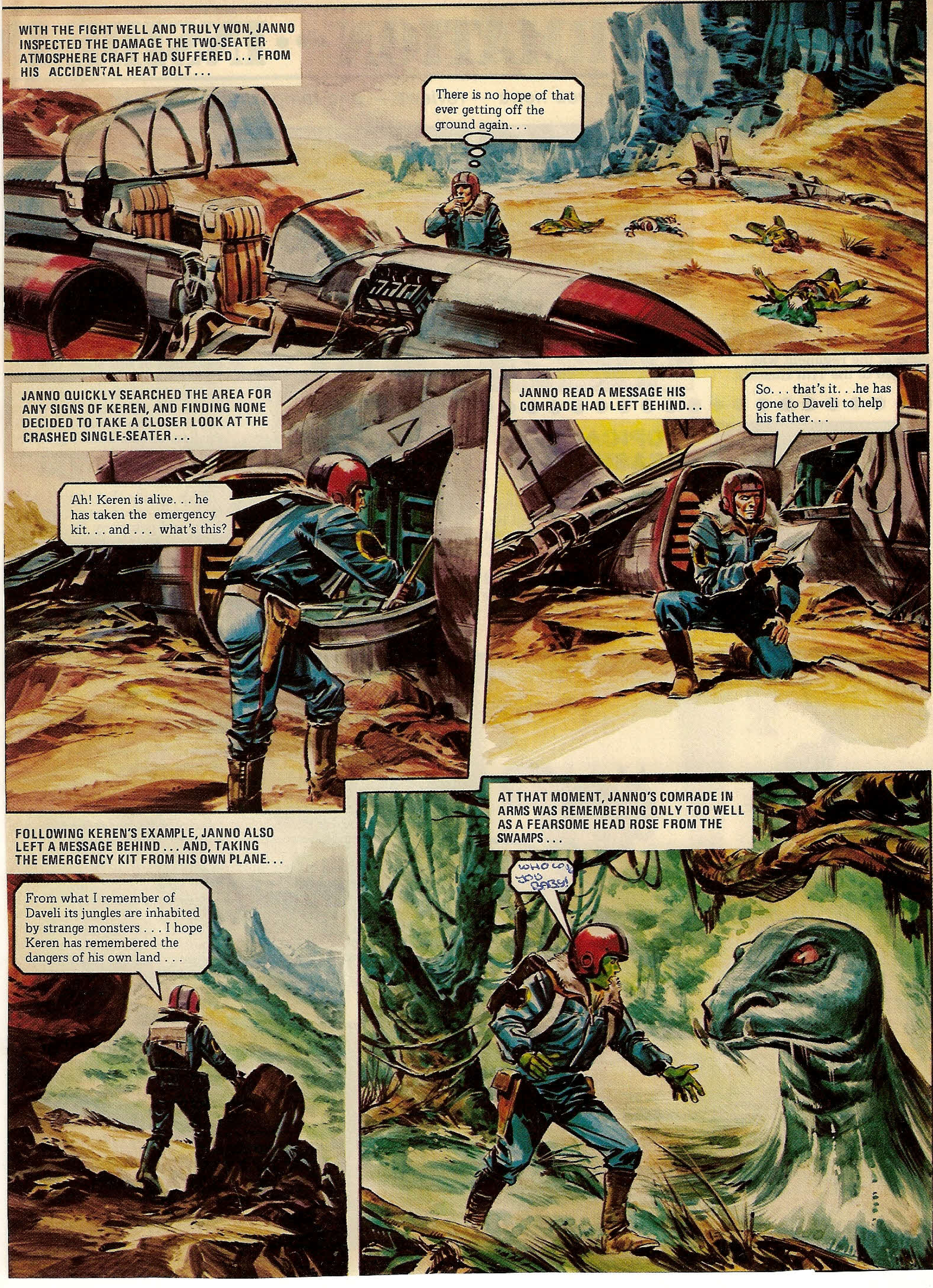
about Feb 1979

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE Trigan Empire

Janno's friend, Keren, is heading alone for Daveli where he has heard that his father, Imbala, has been overthrown. While searching for Keren, Janno and a flight instructor find their comrade's crashed atmosphere craft, and are immediately attacked by three rebel Daveli warriors . . .



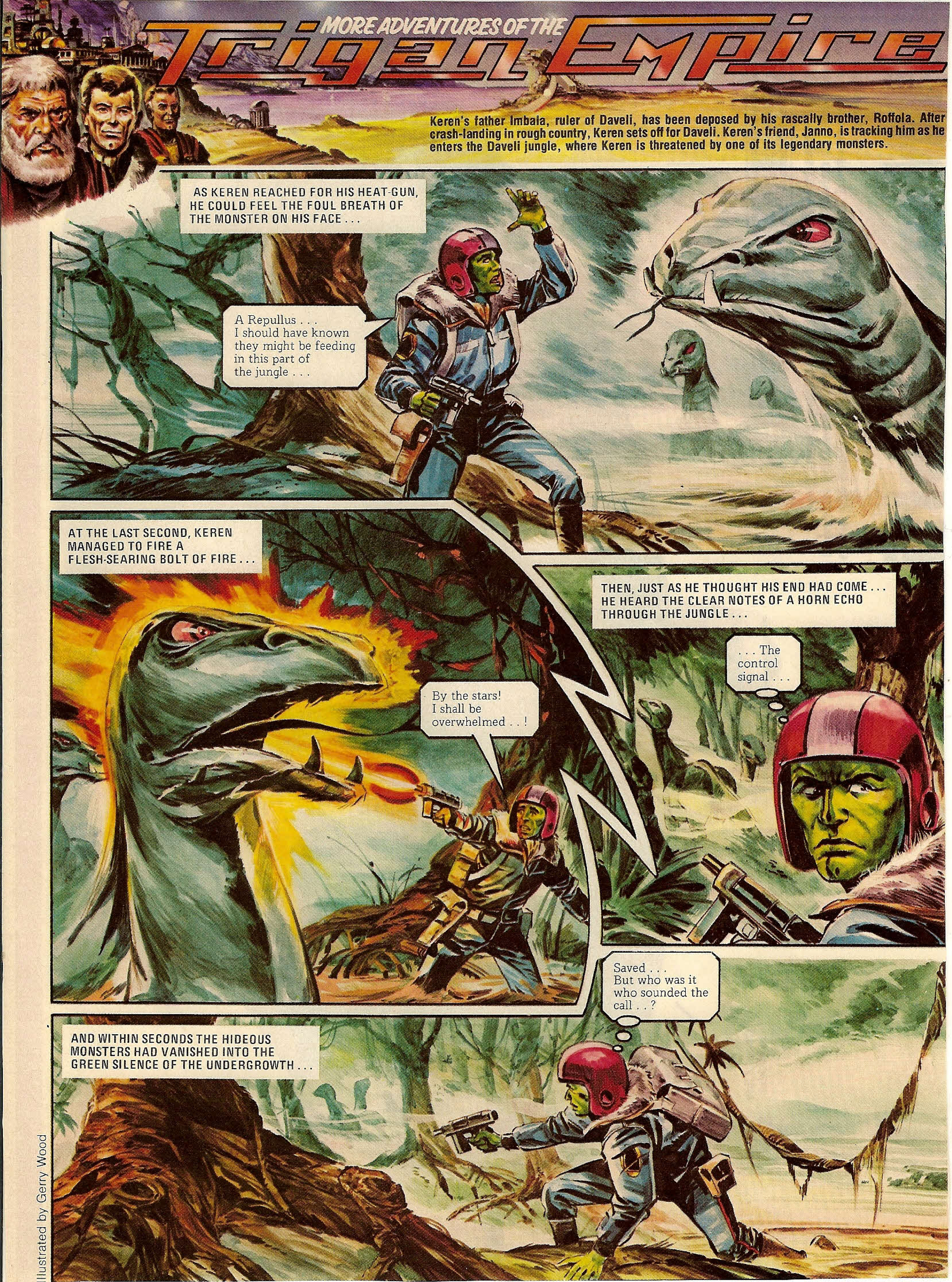
WITH THE FLIGHT INSTRUCTOR LYING DEAD, JANNO BEGAN A FIGHT FOR HIS LIFE WITH THE REMAINING DAVELI WARRIOR . . .
You will not live, Trigan cur!
Uuuh!
Oouf!
A Trigan always was more than a match for any Davelian. . .
IT WAS A FIGHT THAT WAS TO BRING NEAR-DISASTER FOR THE YOUNG TRIGAN . . .
By the stars . . . the atmosphere craft. . . !
. . . As you are about to find out. . . !
ALL TRIGAN AIR FORCE PILOTS WERE TRAINED IN UNARMED COMBAT, AND JANNO HAD RECEIVED EXTRA TRAINING FROM HIS FATHER. . .
. . . WHICH WAS TO SAVE HIS LIFE ON MORE THAN ONE OCCASION. . .
Aaaagh!


WITH THE FIGHT WELL AND TRULY WON, JANNO INSPECTED THE DAMAGE THE TWO-SEATER ATMOSPHERE CRAFT HAD SUFFERED . . . FROM HIS ACCIDENTAL HEAT BOLT . . .
There is no hope of that ever getting off the ground again. . .
JANNO QUICKLY SEARCHED THE AREA FOR ANY SIGNS OF KEREN, AND FINDING NONE DECIDED TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT THE CRASHED SINGLE-SEATER . . .
Ah! Keren is alive. . . he has taken the emergency kit. . . and . . . what's this?
JANNO READ A MESSAGE HIS COMRADE HAD LEFT BEHIND . . .
So. . . that's it. . .he has gone to Daveli to help his father. . .
FOLLOWING KEREN'S EXAMPLE, JANNO ALSO LEFT A MESSAGE BEHIND . . . AND, TAKING THE EMERGENCY KIT FROM HIS OWN PLANE . . .
From what I remember of Daveli its jungles are inhabited by strange monsters . . . I hope Keren has remembered the dangers of his own land . . .
AT THAT MOMENT, JANNO'S COMRADE IN ARMS WAS REMEMBERING ONLY TOO WELL AS A FEARSOME HEAD ROSE FROM THE SWAMPS . . .
WHO LOVES YOU BABY!

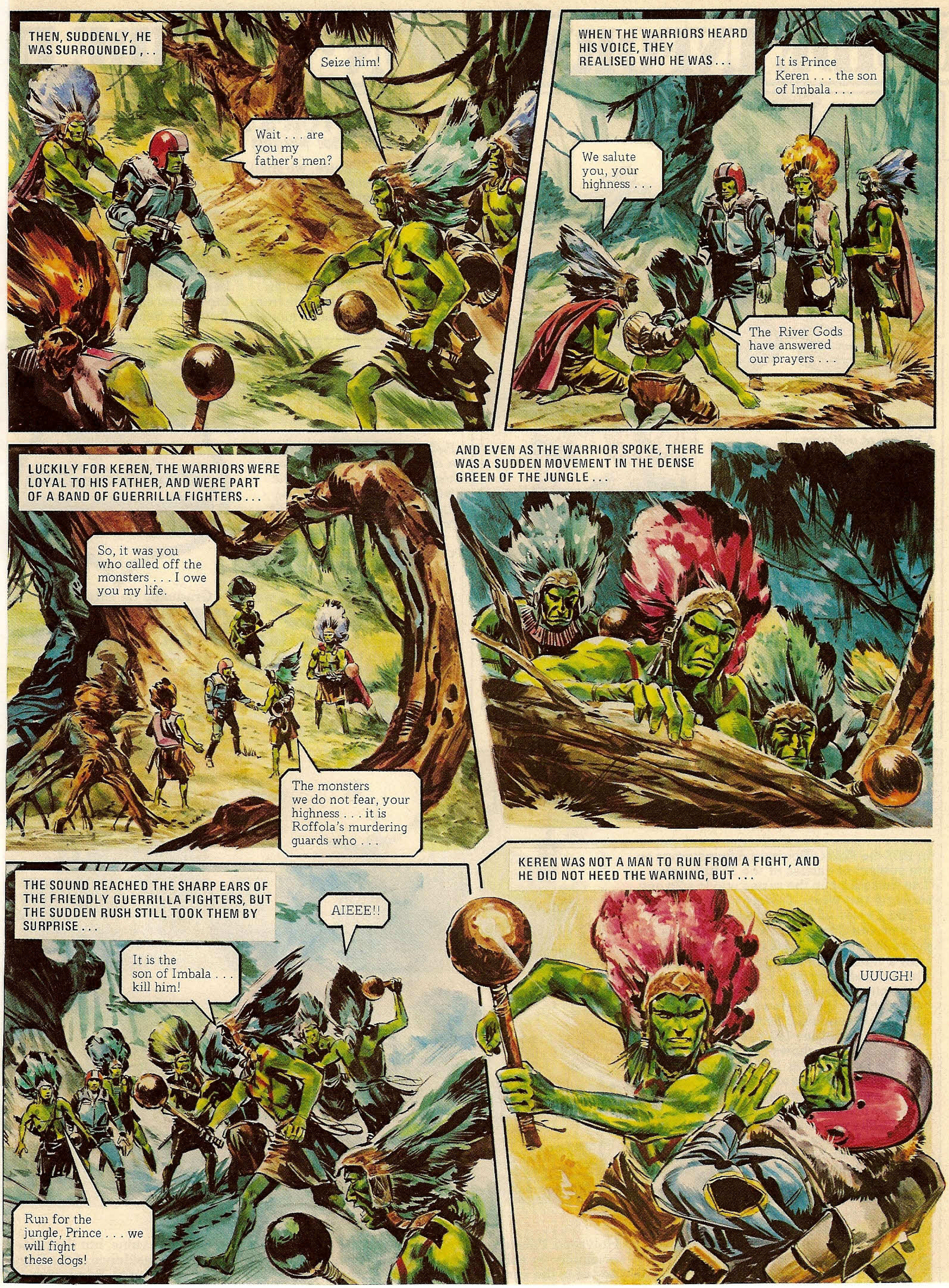
Illustrated by Gerry Wood

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE
Trigan Empire

Keren's father Imbala, ruler of Daveli, has been deposed by his rascally brother, Roffola. After crash-landing in rough country, Keren sets off for Daveli. Keren's friend, Janno, is tracking him as he enters the Daveli jungle, where Keren is threatened by one of its legendary monsters.

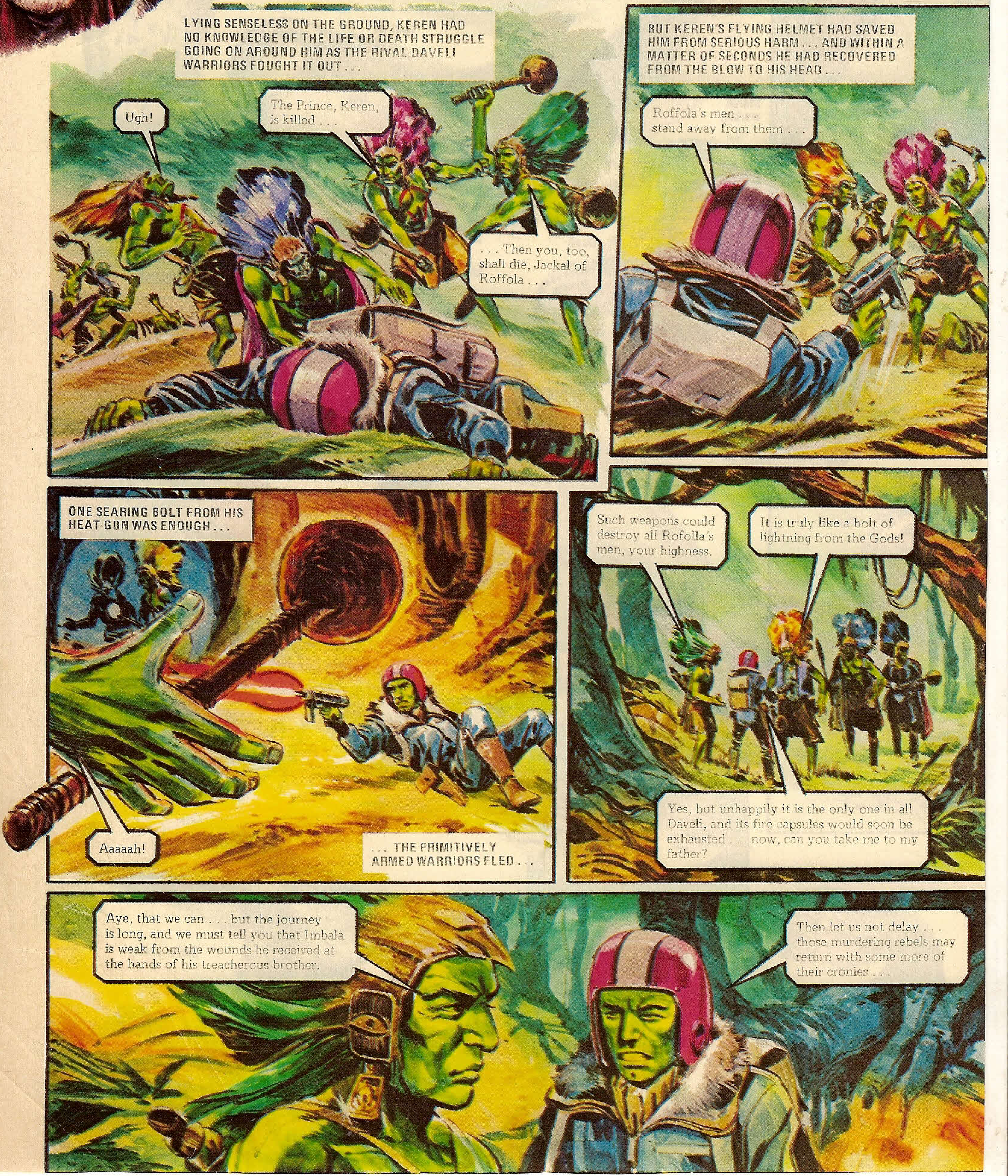

AS KEREN REACHED FOR HIS HEAT-GUN, HE COULD FEEL THE FOUL BREATH OF THE MONSTER ON HIS FACE . . .
A Repullus . . . I should have known they might be feeding in this part of the jungle . . .
AT THE LAST SECOND, KEREN MANAGED TO FIRE A FLESH-SEARING BOLT OF FIRE . . .
By the stars! I shall be overwhelmed . . !
THEN, JUST AS HE THOUGHT HIS END HAD COME . . . HE HEARD THE CLEAR NOTES OF A HORN ECHO THROUGH THE JUNGLE . . .
. . . The control signal . . .
AND WITHIN SECONDS THE HIDEOUS MONSTERS HAD VANISHED INTO THE GREEN SILENCE OF THE UNDERGROWTH . . .
Saved . . . But who was it who sounded the call . . ?

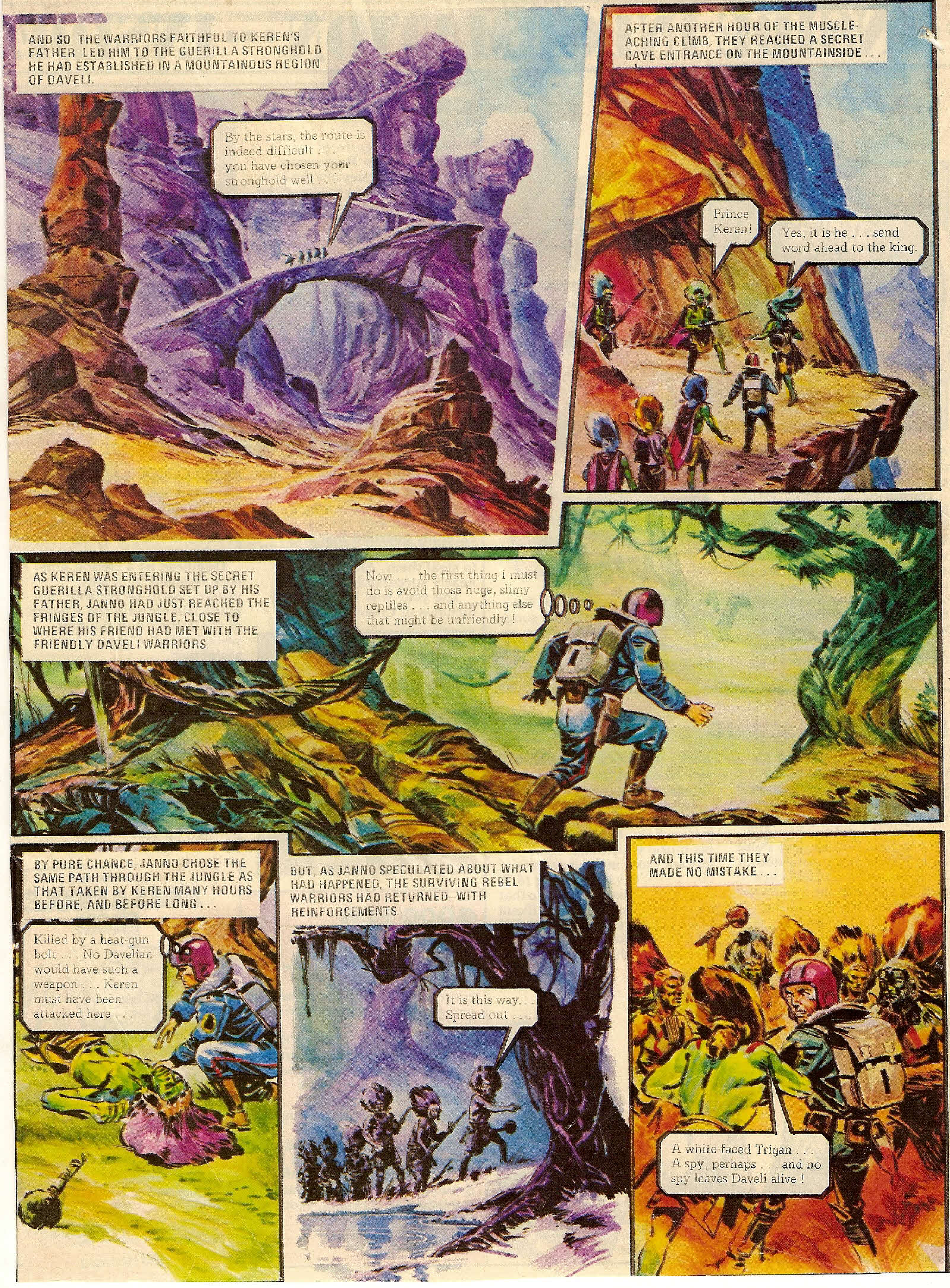
Illustrated by Gerry Wood


THEN, SUDDENLY, HE WAS SURROUNDED , . .
Seize him!
Wait . . . are you my father's men?
WHEN THE WARRIORS HEARD HIS VOICE, THEY REALISED WHO HE WAS . . .
It is Prince Keren . . . the son of Imbala . . .
We salute you, your highness . . .
The River Gods have answered our prayers . . .
LUCKILY FOR KEREN, THE WARRIORS WERE LOYAL TO HIS FATHER, AND WERE PART OF A BAND OF GUERRILLA FIGHTERS . . .
So, it was you who called off the monsters . . . I owe you my life.
The monsters we do not fear, your highness . . . it is Roffola's murdering guards who . . .
AND EVEN AS THE WARRIOR SPOKE, THERE WAS A SUDDEN MOVEMENT IN THE DENSE GREEN OF THE JUNGLE . . .
THE SOUND REACHED THE SHARP EARS OF THE FRIENDLY GUERRILLA FIGHTERS, BUT THE SUDDEN RUSH STILL TOOK THEM BY SURPRISE . . .
AIEEE!!
It is the son of Imbala . . . kill him!
Run for the jungle, Prince . . . we will fight these dogs!
KEREN WAS NOT A MAN TO RUN FROM A FIGHT, AND HE DID NOT HEED THE WARNING, BUT . . .
UUUGH!

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE Trigan Empire

Keren's father Imbala, ruler of Daveli, has been deposed by his rascally brother, Roffola. After crash-landing in rough country, Keren sets off for Daveli to help his father. His friend Janno, who is tracking him, meets a band of friendly Davelians, but they are attacked by a group of Roffola's men.

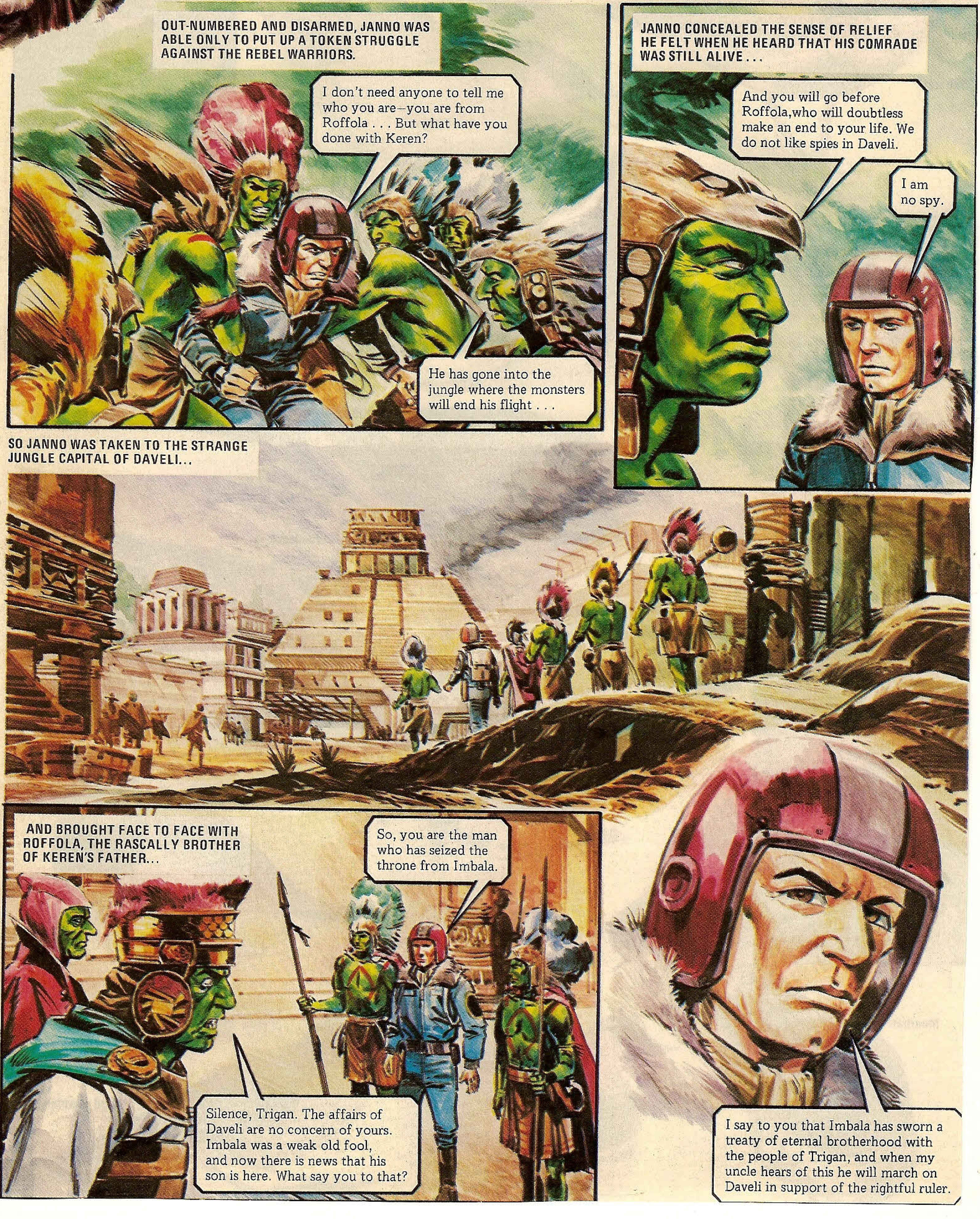

LYING SENSELESS ON THE GROUND, KEREN HAD NO KNOWLEDGE OF THE LIFE OR DEATH STRUGGLE GOING ON AROUND HIM AS THE RIVAL DAVELI WARRIORS FOUGHT IT OUT . . .
Ugh!
The Prince, Keren, is killed . . .
. . . Then you, too, shall die, Jackal of Roffola . . .
BUT KEREN'S FLYING HELMET HAD SAVED HIM FROM SERIOUS HARM . . . AND WITHIN A MATTER OF SECONDS HE HAD RECOVERED FROM THE BLOW TO HIS HEAD . . .
Roffola's men . . . stand away from them . . .
ONE SEARING BOLT FROM HIS HEAT-GUN WAS ENOUGH . . .
Aaaaah!
. . . THE PRIMITIVELY ARMED WARRIORS FLED . . .
Such weapons could destroy all Rofolla's men, your highness.
It is truly like a bolt of lightning from the Gods!
Yes, but unhappily it is the only one in all Daveli, and its fire capsules would soon be exhausted . . . now, can you take me to my father?
Aye, that we can . . . but the journey is long, and we must tell you that Imbala is weak from the wounds he received at the hands of his treacherous brother.
Then let us not delay . . . those murdering rebels may return with some more of their cronies . . .

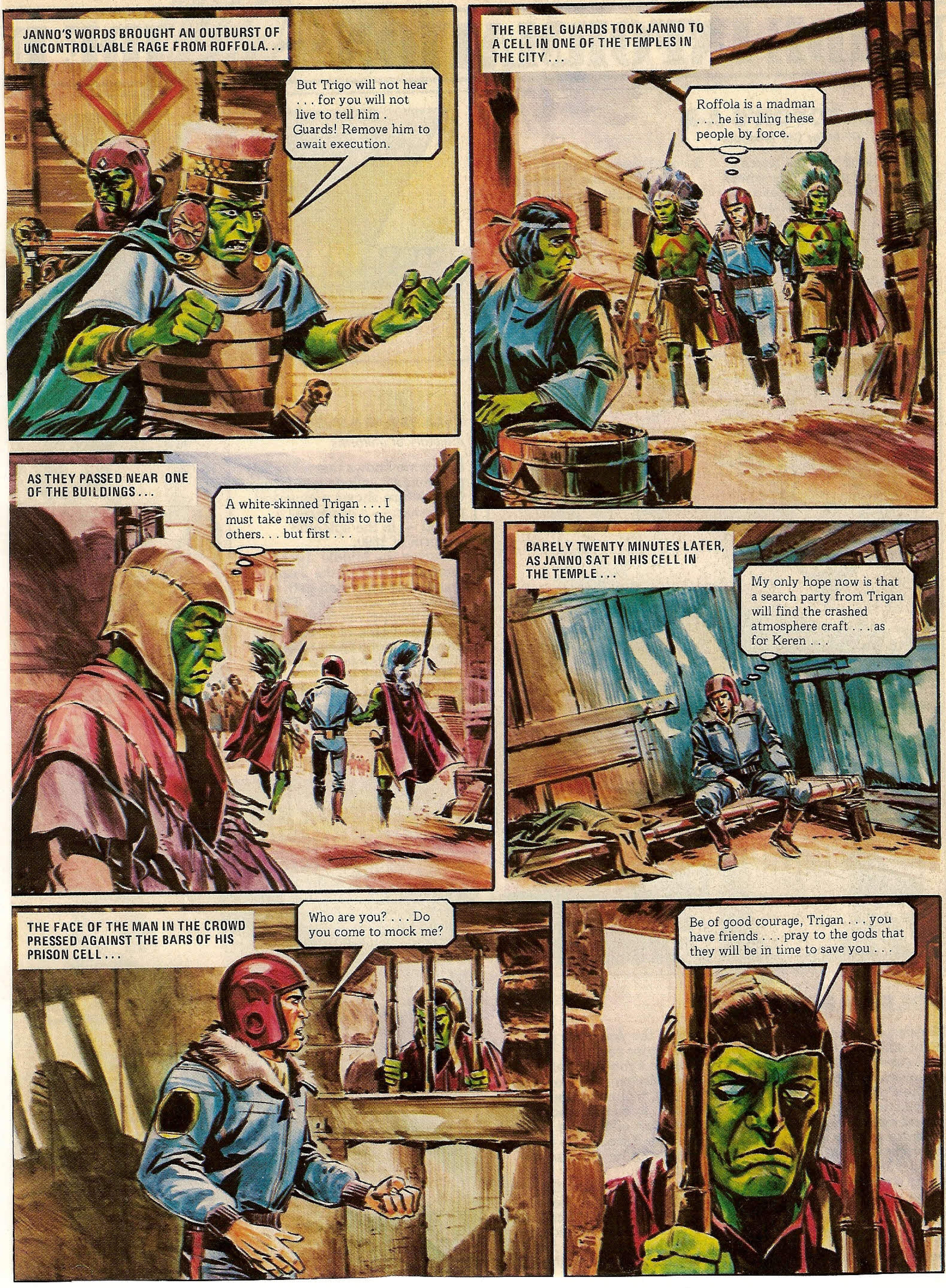

AND SO THE WARRIORS FAITHFUL TO KEREN'S FATHER LED HIM TO THE GUERILLA STRONGHOLD HE HAD ESTABLISHED IN A MOUNTAINOUS REGION OF DAVELI.
By the stars, the route is indeed difficult . . . you have chosen your stronghold well . . .
AFTER ANOTHER HOUR OF THE MUSCLE-ACHING CLIMB, THEY REACHED A SECRET CAVE ENTRANCE ON THE MOUNTAINSIDE . . .
Prince Keren!
Yes, it is he . . . send word ahead to the king.
AS KEREN WAS ENTERING THE SECRET GUERILLA STRONGHOLD SET UP BY HIS FATHER, JANNO HAD JUST REACHED THE FRINGES OF THE JUNGLE, CLOSE TO WHERE HIS FRIEND HAD MET WITH THE FRIENDLY DAVELI WARRIORS.
Now . . . the first thing I must do is avoid those huge, slimy reptiles . . . and anything else that might be unfriendly !
BY PURE CHANCE, JANNO CHOSE THE SAME PATH THROUGH THE JUNGLE AS THAT TAKEN BY KEREN MANY HOURS BEFORE, AND BEFORE LONG . . .
Killed by a heat-gun bolt . . . No Davelian would have such a weapon . . . Keren must have been attacked here . . .
BUT, AS JANNO SPECULATED ABOUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED, THE SURVIVING REBEL WARRIORS HAD RETURNED—WITH REINFORCEMENTS.
It is this way. . . Spread out . . .
AND THIS TIME THEY MADE NO MISTAKE . . .
A white-faced Trigan . . . A spy, perhaps . . . and no spy leaves Daveli alive !

Illustrated by Gerry Wood

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE
Trigan Empire

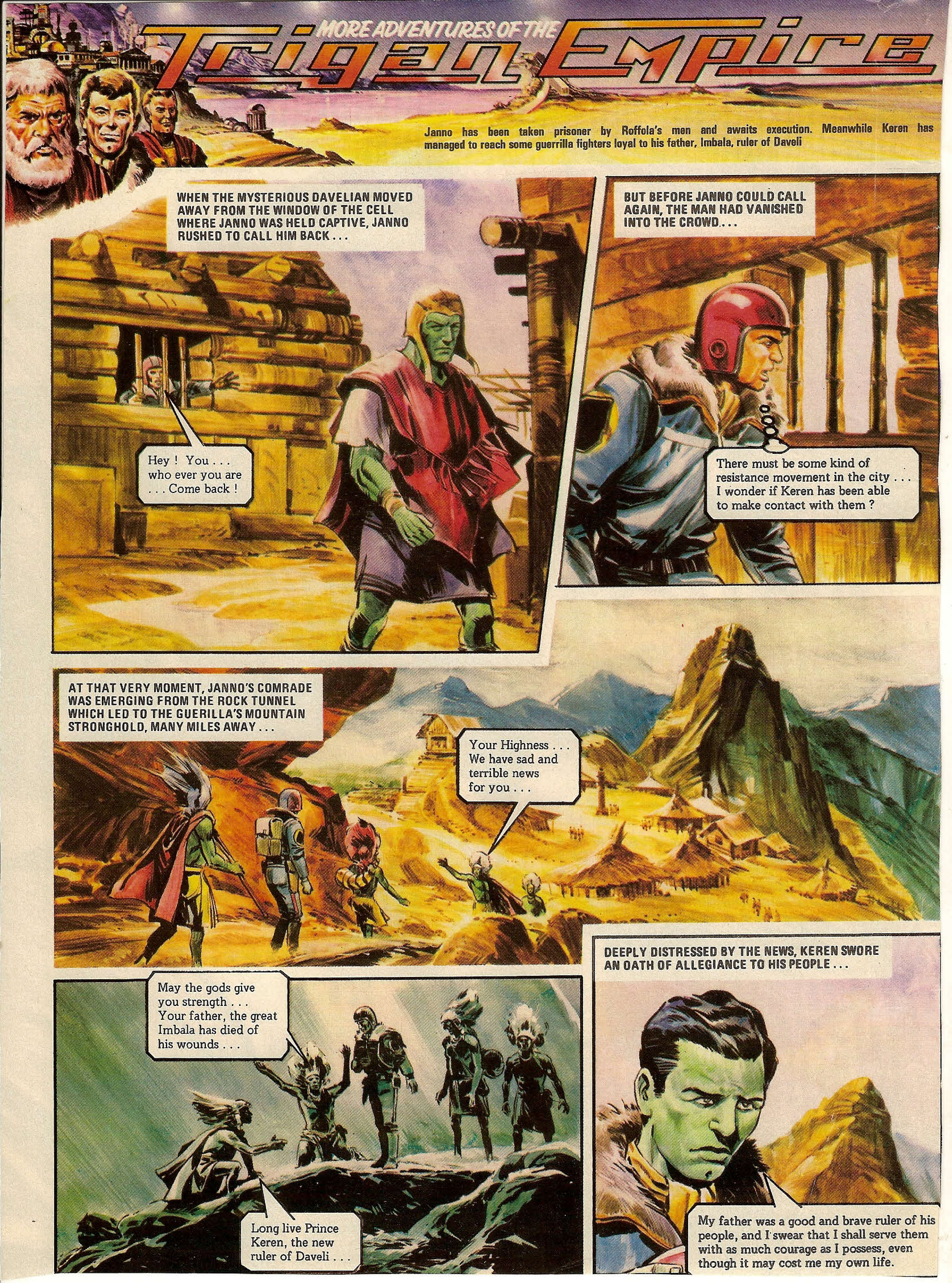
Keren's father Imbala, ruler of Daveli, has been deposed by his rascally brother, Roffola. Keren, on his way to help his father, is attacked by a legendary monster in the jungle of Daveli. Janno, searching for his friend Keren, is attacked and captured by a group of Davelian rebels . . .

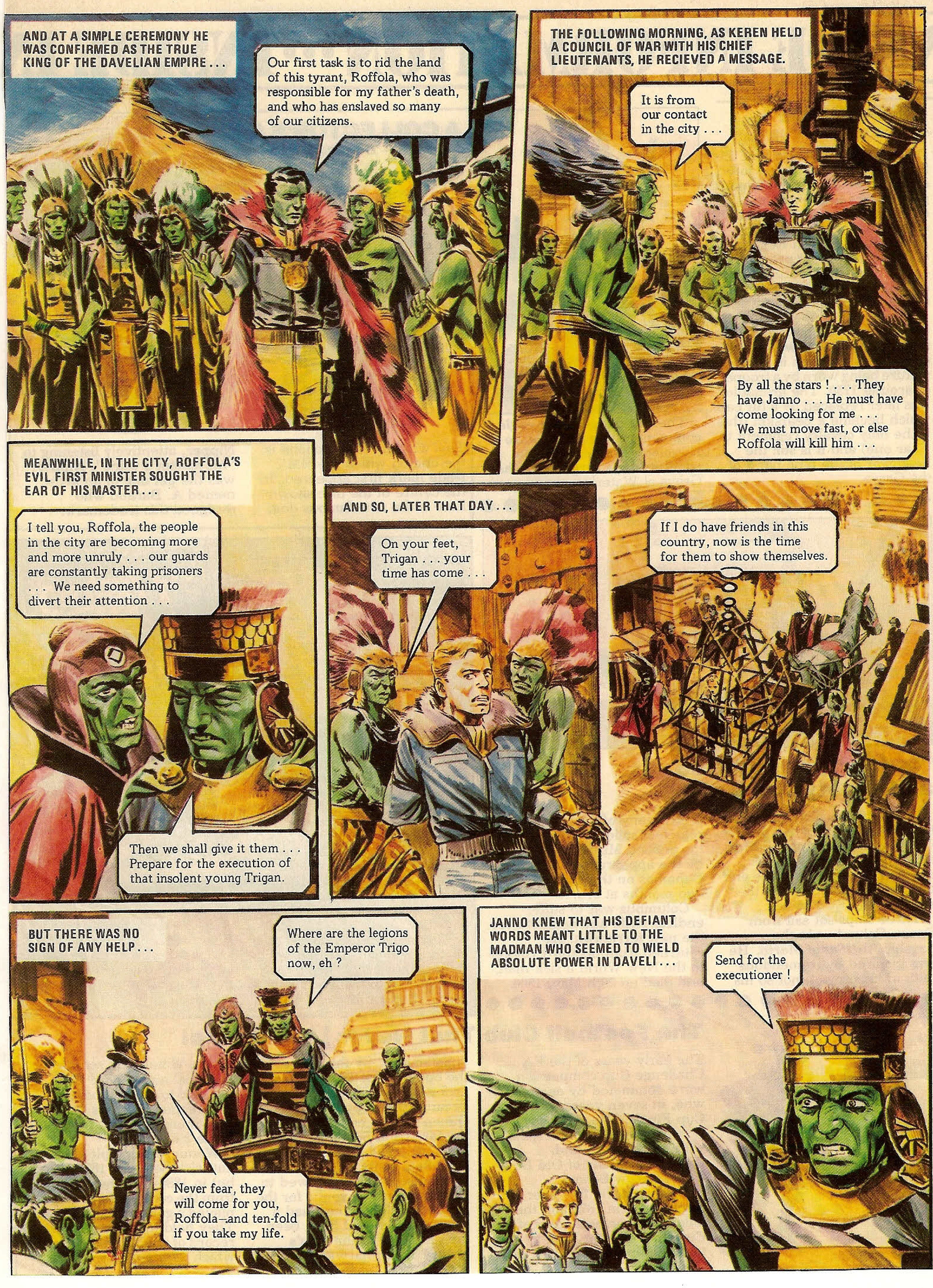

OUT-NUMBERED AND DISARMED, JANNO WAS ABLE ONLY TO PUT UP A TOKEN STRUGGLE AGAINST THE REBEL WARRIORS.
I don't need anyone to tell me who you are—you are from Roffola . . . But what have you done with Keren?
He has gone into the jungle where the monsters will end his flight . . .
JANNO CONCEALED THE SENSE OF RELIEF HE FELT WHEN HE HEARD THAT HIS COMRADE WAS STILL ALIVE . . .
And you will go before Roffola, who will doubtless make an end to your life. We do not like spies in Daveli.
I am no spy.
SO JANNO WAS TAKEN TO THE STRANGE JUNGLE CAPITAL OF DAVELI...
AND BROUGHT FACE TO FACE WITH ROFFOLA, THE RASCALLY BROTHER OF KEREN'S FATHER...
So, you are the man who has seized the throne from Imbala.
Silence, Trigan. The affairs of Daveli are no concern of yours. Imbala was a weak old fool, and now there is news that his son is here. What say you to that?
I say to you that Imbala has sworn a treaty of eternal brotherhood with the people of Trigan, and when my uncle hears of this he will march on Daveli in support of the rightful ruler.


JANNO'S WORDS BROUGHT AN OUTBURST OF UNCONTROLLABLE RAGE FROM ROFFOLA . . .
But Trigo will not hear . . . for you will not live to tell him . Guards! Remove him to await execution.
THE REBEL GUARDS TOOK JANNO TO A CELL IN ONE OF THE TEMPLES IN THE CITY . . .
Roffola is a madman . . . he is ruling these people by force.
AS THEY PASSED NEAR ONE OF THE BUILDINGS . . .
A white-skinned Trigan . . . I must take news of this to the others. . . but first . . .
BARELY TWENTY MINUTES LATER, AS JANNO SAT IN HIS CELL IN THE TEMPLE . . .
My only hope now is that a search party from Trigan will find the crashed atmosphere craft . . . as for Keren . . .
THE FACE OF THE MAN IN THE CROWD PRESSED AGAINST THE BARS OF HIS PRISON CELL . . .
Who are you? . . . Do you come to mock me?
Be of good courage, Trigan . . . you have friends . . . pray to the gods that they will be in time to save you . . .

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE Trigan Empire

Janno has been taken prisoner by Roffola's men and awaits execution. Meanwhile Keren has managed to reach some guerrilla fighters loyal to his father, Imbala, ruler of Daveli

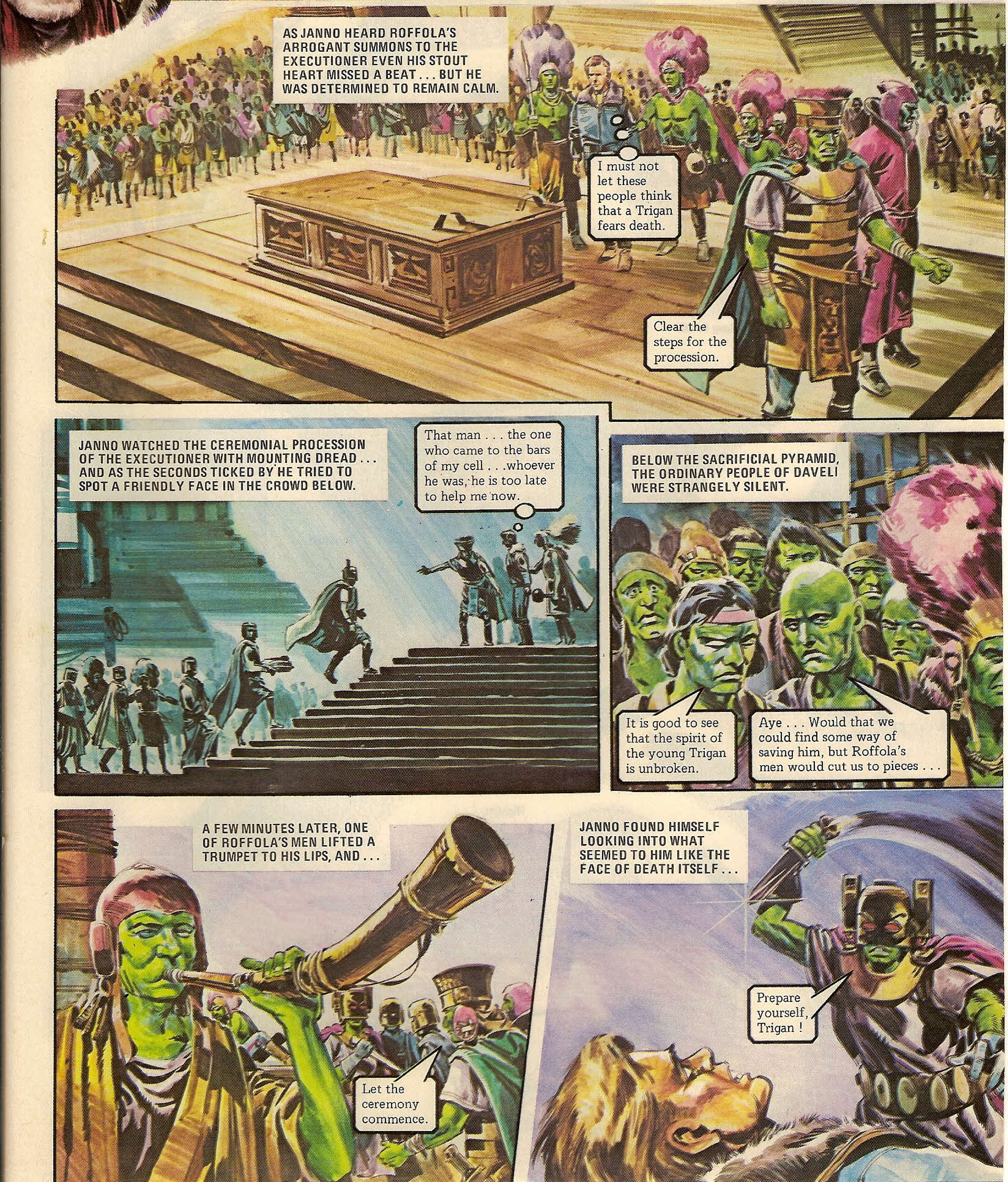

WHEN THE MYSTERIOUS DAVELIAN MOVED AWAY FROM THE WINDOW OF THE CELL WHERE JANNO WAS HELD CAPTIVE, JANNO RUSHED TO CALL HIM BACK . . .
Hey ! You . . . who ever you are . . . Come back !
BUT BEFORE JANNO COULD CALL AGAIN, THE MAN HAD VANISHED INTO THE CROWD. . . .
There must be some kind of resistance movement in the city . . . I wonder if Keren has been able to make contact with them ?
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, JANNO'S COMRADE WAS EMERGING FROM THE ROCK TUNNEL WHICH LED TO THE GUERILLA'S MOUNTAIN STRONGHOLD, MANY MILES AWAY . . .
Your Highness . . . We have sad and terrible news for you . . .
May the gods give you strength . . . Your father, the great Imbala has died of his wounds . . .
Long live Prince Keren, the new ruler of Daveli . . .
DEEPLY DISTRESSED BY THE NEWS, KEREN SWORE AN OATH OF ALLEGIANCE TO HIS PEOPLE . . .
My father was a good and brave ruler of his people, and I swear that I shall serve them with as much courage as I possess, even though it may cost me my own life.

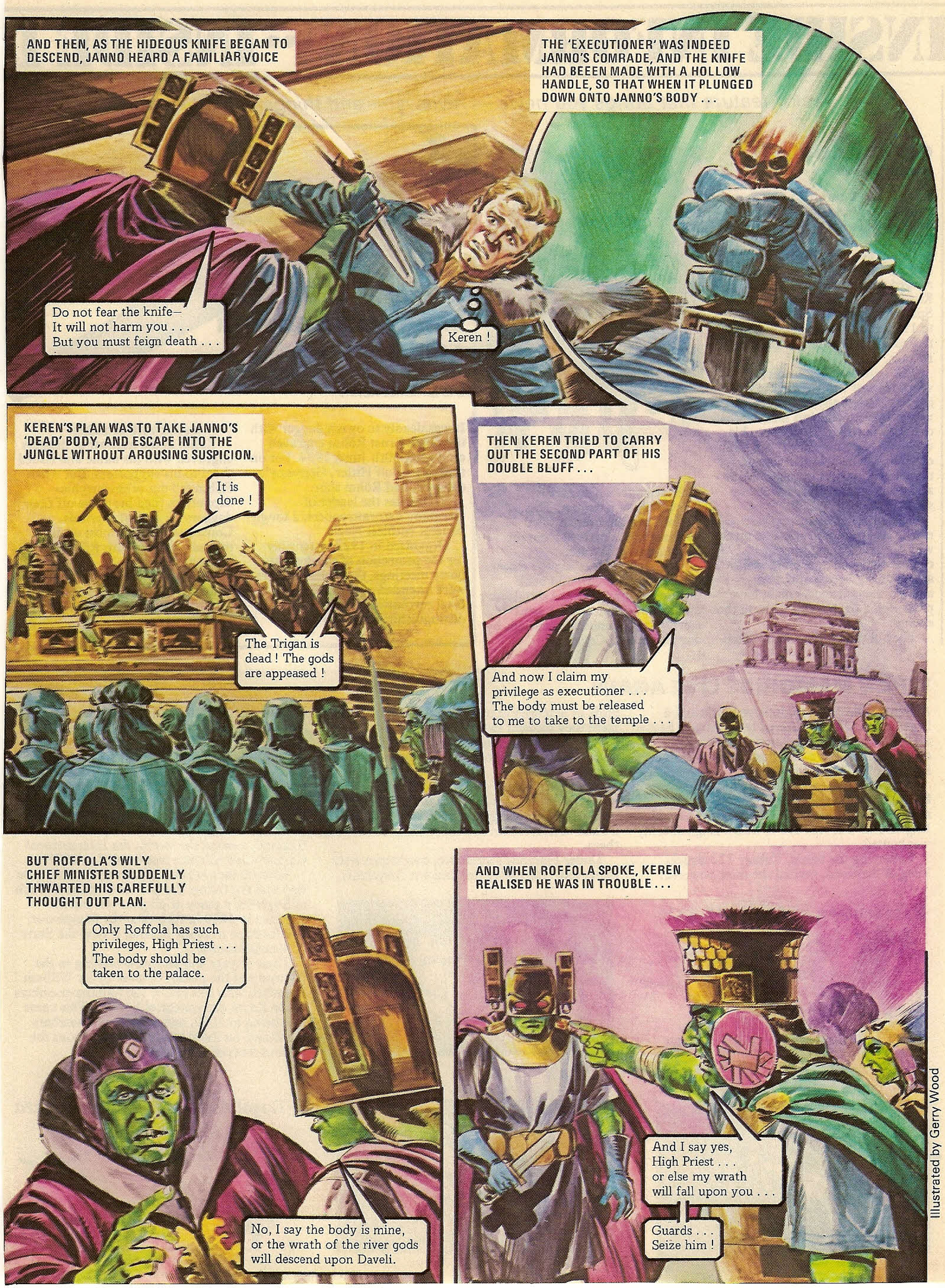

AND AT A SIMPLE CEREMONY HE WAS CONFIRMED AS THE TRUE KING OF THE DAVELIAN EMPIRE . . .
Our first task is to rid the land of this tyrant, Roffola, who was responsible for my father's death, and who has enslaved so many of our citizens.
THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AS KEREN HELD A COUNCIL OF WAR WITH HIS CHIEF LIEUTENANTS, HE RECIEVED A MESSAGE.
It is from our contact in the city . . .
By all the stars ! . . . They have Janno . . . He must have come looking for me . . . We must move fast, or else Roffola will kill him . . .
MEANWHILE, IN THE CITY, ROFFOLA'S EVIL FIRST MINISTER SOUGHT THE EAR OF HIS MASTER . . .
I tell you, Roffola, the people in the city are becoming more and more unruly . . . our guards are constantly taking prisoners . . . We need something to divert their attention . . .
Then we shall give it them . . . Prepare for the execution of that insolent young Trigan.
AND SO, LATER THAT DAY . . .
On your feet, Trigan . . . your time has come . . .
If I do have friends in this country, now is the time for them to show themselves.
BUT THERE WAS NO SIGN OF ANY HELP . . .
Where are the legions of the Emperor Trigo now, eh ?
Never fear, they will come for you, Roffola–and ten-fold if you take my life.
JANNO KNEW THAT HIS DEFIANT WORDS MEANT LITTLE TO THE MADMAN WHO SEEMED TO WIELD ABSOLUTE POWER IN DAVELI . . .
Send for the executioner !

Illustrated by Gerry Wooc

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE Trigan Empire

After joining a guerilla band of loyal Daveli warriors fighting against his uncle, Roffola, who has usurped the Daveli throne, Keren learns that his father, the rightful king, has died from wounds received in battle. Meanwhile, Janno goes in search of his comrade, but falls into the hands of Roffola and now faces execution.

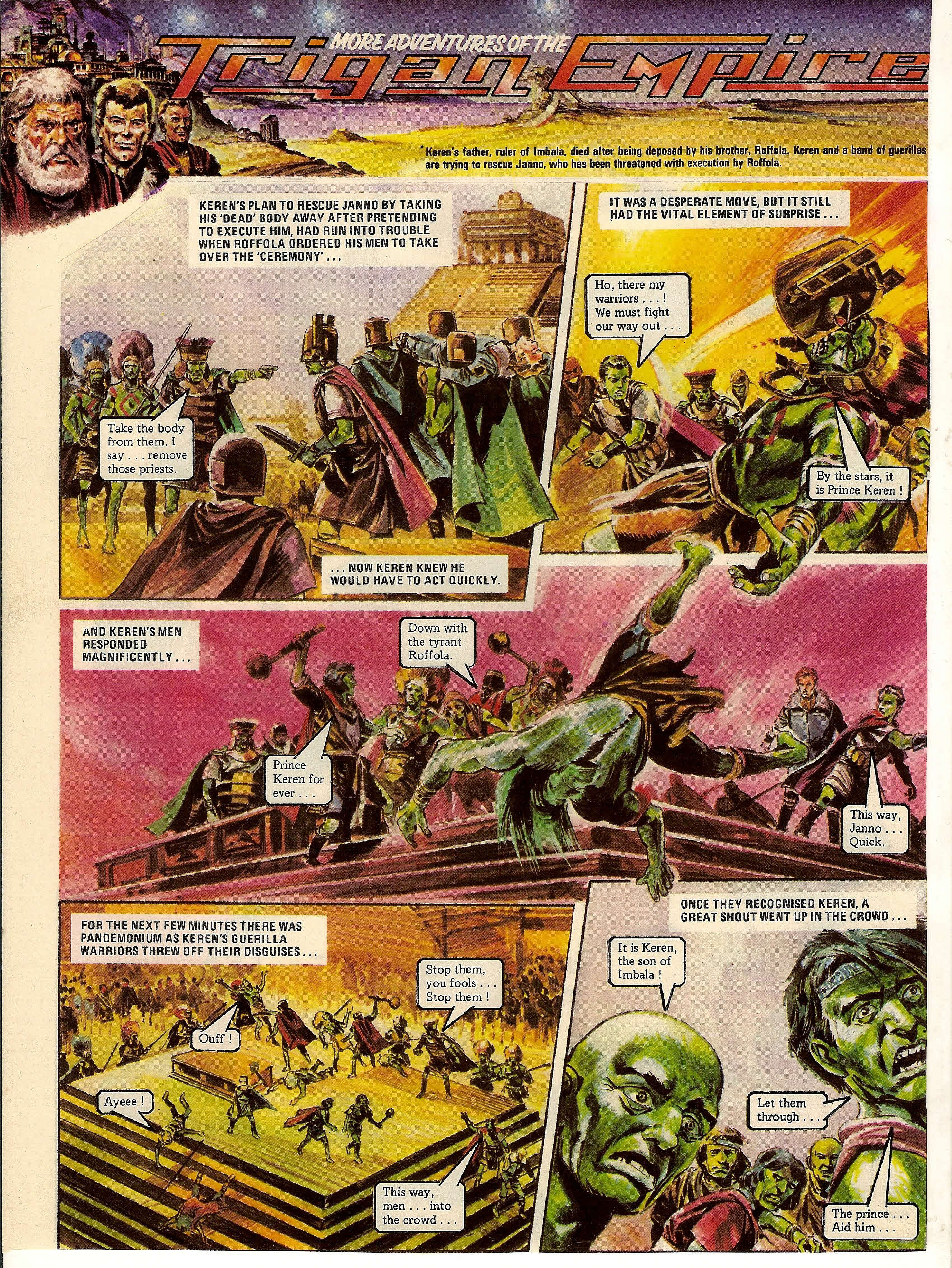

AS JANNO HEARD ROFFOLA'S ARROGANT SUMMONS TO THE EXECUTIONER EVEN HIS STOUT HEART MISSED A BEAT . . . BUT HE WAS DETERMINED TO REMAIN CALM.
I must not let these people think that a Trigan fears death.
Clear the steps for the procession.
JANNO WATCHED THE CEREMONIAL PROCESSION OF THE EXECUTIONER WITH MOUNTING DREAD . . . AND AS THE SECONDS TICKED BY HE TRIED TO SPOT A FRIENDLY FACE IN THE CROWD BELOW.
That man . . . the one who came to the bars of my cell . . . whoever he was, he is too late to help me now.
BELOW THE SACRIFICIAL PYRAMID, THE ORDINARY PEOPLE OF DAVELI WERE STRANGELY SILENT.
It is good to see that the spirit of the young Trigan is unbroken.
Aye . . . Would that we could find some way of saving him, but Roffola's men would cut us to pieces . . .
A FEW MINUTES LATER, ONE OF ROFFOLA'S MEN LIFTED A TRUMPET TO HIS LIPS, AND . . .
Let the ceremony commence.
JANNO FOUND HIMSELF LOOKING INTO WHAT SEEMED TO HIM LIKE THE FACE OF DEATH ITSELF . . .
Prepare yourself, Trigan !

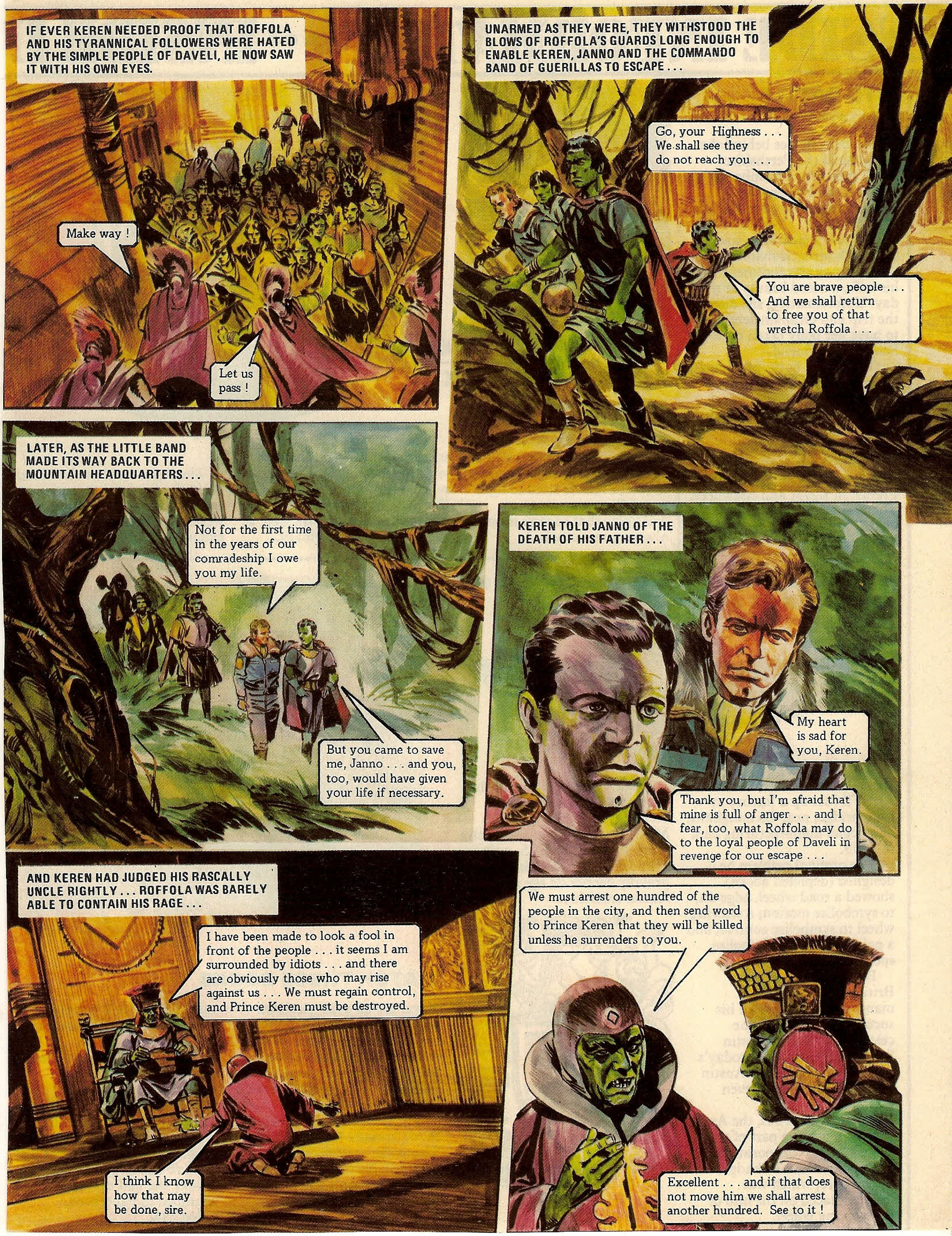

AND THEN, AS THE HIDEOUS KNIFE BEGAN TO DESCEND, JANNO HEARD A FAMILIAR VOICE
Do not fear the knife— It will not harm you . . . But you must feign death . . .
Keren !
THE 'EXECUTIONER' WAS INDEED JANNO'S COMRADE, AND THE KNIFE HAD BEEN MADE WITH A HOLLOW HANDLE, SO THAT WHEN IT PLUNGED DOWN ONTO JANNO'S BODY . . .
KEREN'S PLAN WAS TO TAKE JANNO'S 'DEAD' BODY, AND ESCAPE INTO THE JUNGLE WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION.
It is done !
The Trigan is dead ! The gods are appeased !
THEN KEREN TRIED TO CARRY OUT THE SECOND PART OF HIS DOUBLE BLUFF . . .
And now I claim my privilege as executioner . . . The body must be released to me to take to the temple . . .
BUT ROFFOLA'S WILY CHIEF MINISTER SUDDENLY THWARTED HIS CAREFULLY THOUGHT OUT PLAN.
Only Roffola has such privileges, High Priest . . . The body should be taken to the palace.
No, I say the body is mine, or the wrath of the river gods will descend upon Daveli.
AND WHEN ROFFOLA SPOKE, KEREN REALISED HE WAS IN TROUBLE . . .
And I say yes, High Priest . . . or else my wrath will fall upon you . . .
Guards . . . Seize him !

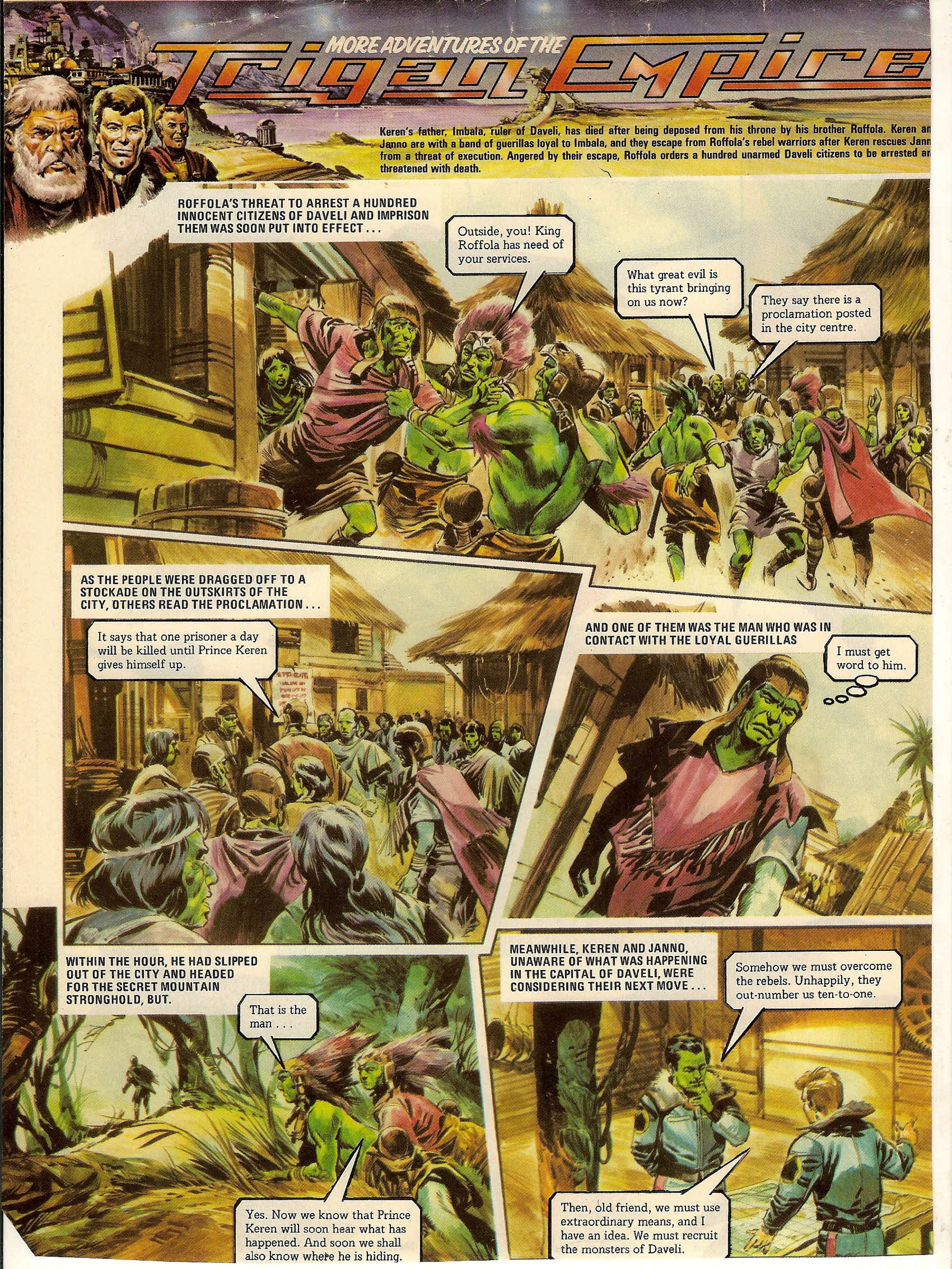
Illustrated by Gerry Wood

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE TRIGAN EMPIRE

*Keren's father, ruler of Imbala, died after being deposed by his brother, Roffola. Keren and a band of guerillas are trying to rescue Janno, who has been threatened with execution by Roffola.


KEREN'S PLAN TO RESCUE JANNO BY TAKING HIS 'DEAD' BODY AWAY AFTER PRETENDING TO EXECUTE HIM, HAD RUN INTO TROUBLE WHEN ROFFOLA ORDERED HIS MEN TO TAKE OVER THE 'CEREMONY' . . .
Take the body from them. I say . . . remove those priests.
. . . NOW KEREN KNEW HE WOULD HAVE TO ACT QUICKLY.
IT WAS A DESPERATE MOVE, BUT IT STILL HAD THE VITAL ELEMENT OF SURPRISE . . .
Ho, there my warriors . . . ! We must fight our way out . . .
By the stars, it is Prince Keren !
AND KEREN'S MEN RESPONDED MAGNIFICENTLY . . .
Down with the tyrant Roffola.
Prince Keren for ever . . .
This way, Janno . . . Quick.
FOR THE NEXT FEW MINUTES THERE WAS PANDEMONIUM AS KEREN'S GUERILLA WARRIORS THREW OFF THEIR DISGUISES . . .
Stop them, you fools . . . Stop them !
Ouff !
Ayeee !
This way, men . . . into the crowd . . .
ONCE THEY RECOGNISED KEREN, A GREAT SHOUT WENT UP IN THE CROWD . . .
It is Keren, the son of Imbala !
Let them through . . .
The prince . . . Aid him . . .

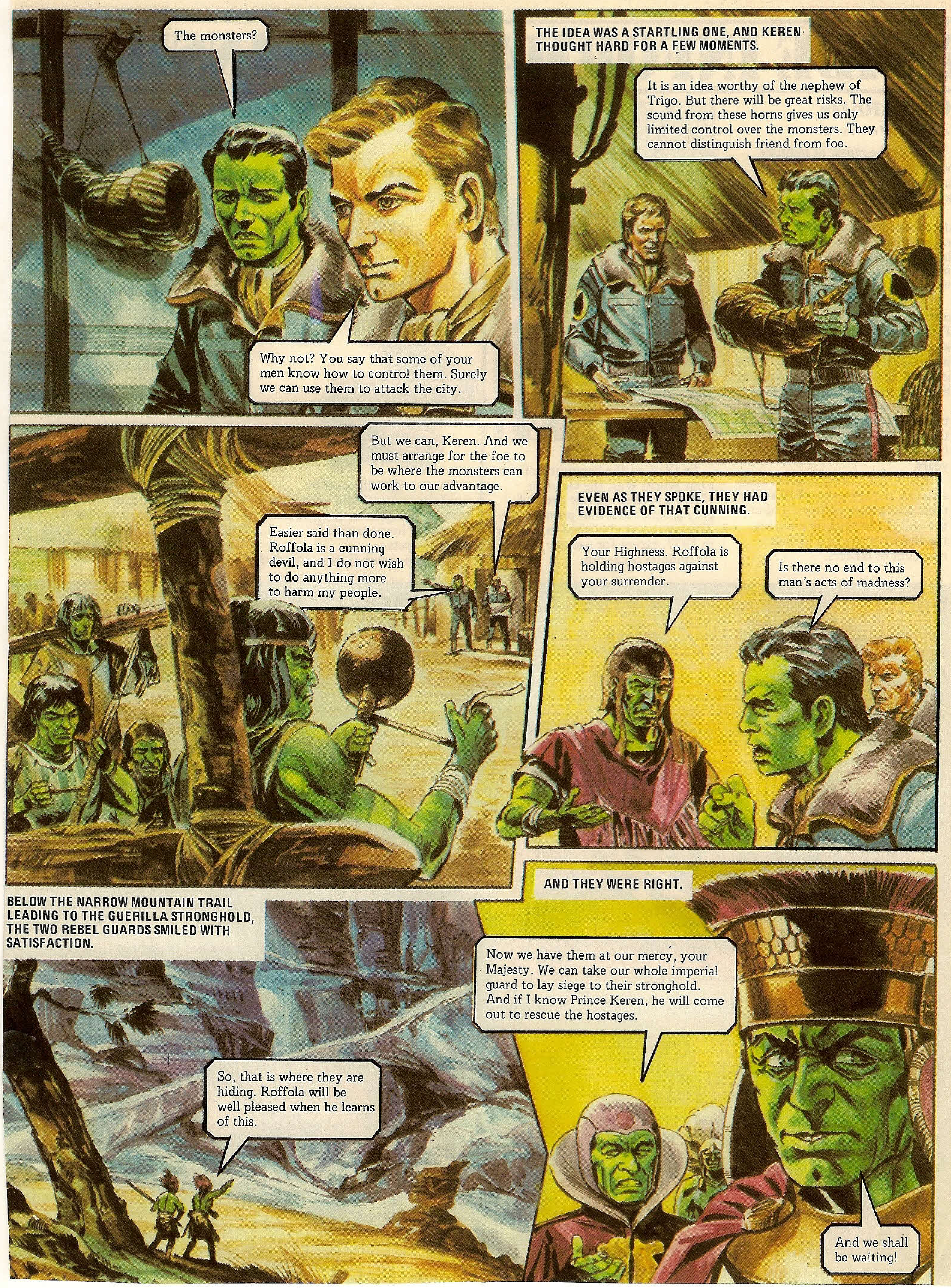

IF EVER KEREN NEEDED PROOF THAT ROFFOLA AND HIS TYRANNICAL FOLLOWERS WERE HATED BY THE SIMPLE PEOPLE OF DAVELI, HE NOW SAW IT WITH HIS OWN EYES.
Make way !
Let us pass !
UNARMED AS THEY WERE, THEY WITHSTOOD THE BLOWS OF ROFFOLA'S GUARDS LONG ENOUGH TO ENABLE KEREN, JANNO AND THE COMMANDO BAND OF GUERILLAS TO ESCAPE . . .
Go, your Highness . . . We shall see they do not reach you . . .
You are brave people . . . And we shall return to free you of that wretch Roffola . . .
LATER, AS THE LITTLE BAND MADE ITS WAY BACK TO THE MOUNTAIN HEADQUARTERS . . .
Not for the first time in the years of our comradeship I owe you my life.
But you came to save me, Janno . . . and you, too, would have given your life if necessary.
KEREN TOLD JANNO OF THE DEATH OF HIS FATHER . . .
My heart is sad for you, Keren.
Thank you, but I'm afraid that mine is full of anger . . . and I fear, too, what Roffola may do to the loyal people of Daveli in revenge for our escape . . .
AND KEREN HAD JUDGED HIS RASCALLY UNCLE RIGHTLY . . . ROFFOLA WAS BARELY ABLE TO CONTAIN HIS RAGE . . .
I have been made to look a fool in front of the people . . . it seems I am surrounded by idiots . . . and there are obviously those who may rise against us . . . We must regain control, and Prince Keren must be destroyed.
I think I know how that may be done, sire.
We must arrest one hundred of the people in the city, and then send word to Prince Keren that they will be killed unless he surrenders to you.
Excellent . . . and if that does not move him we shall arrest another hundred. See to it !



MORE ADVENTURES OF THE Trigan Empire

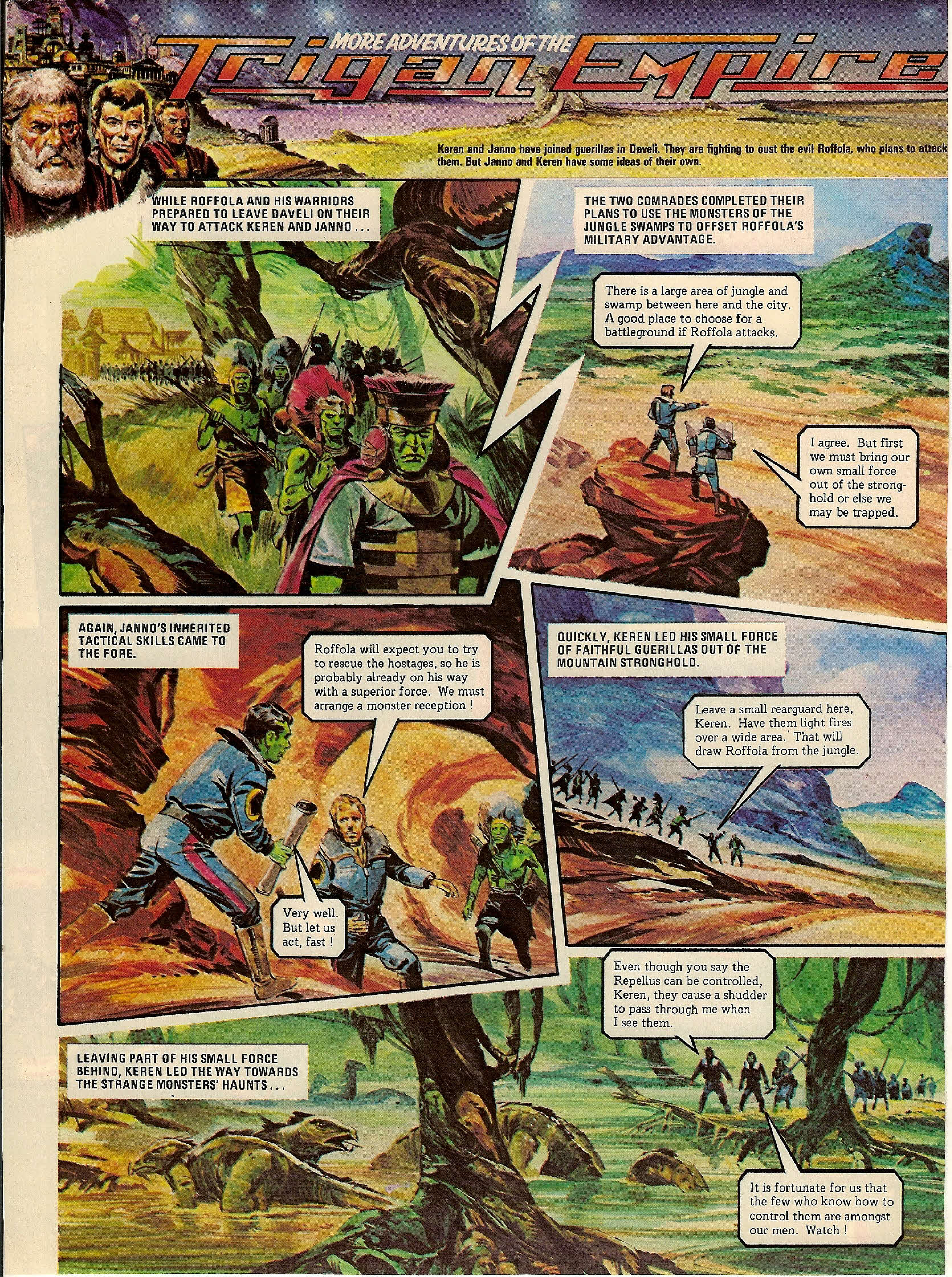
Keren's father, Imbala, ruler of Daveli, has died after being deposed from his throne by his brother Roffola. Keren an Janno are with a band of guerillas loyal to Imbala, and they escape from Roffola's rebel warriors after Keren rescues Jann from a threat of execution. Angered by their escape, Roffola orders a hundred unarmed Daveli citizens to be arrested an threatened with death.

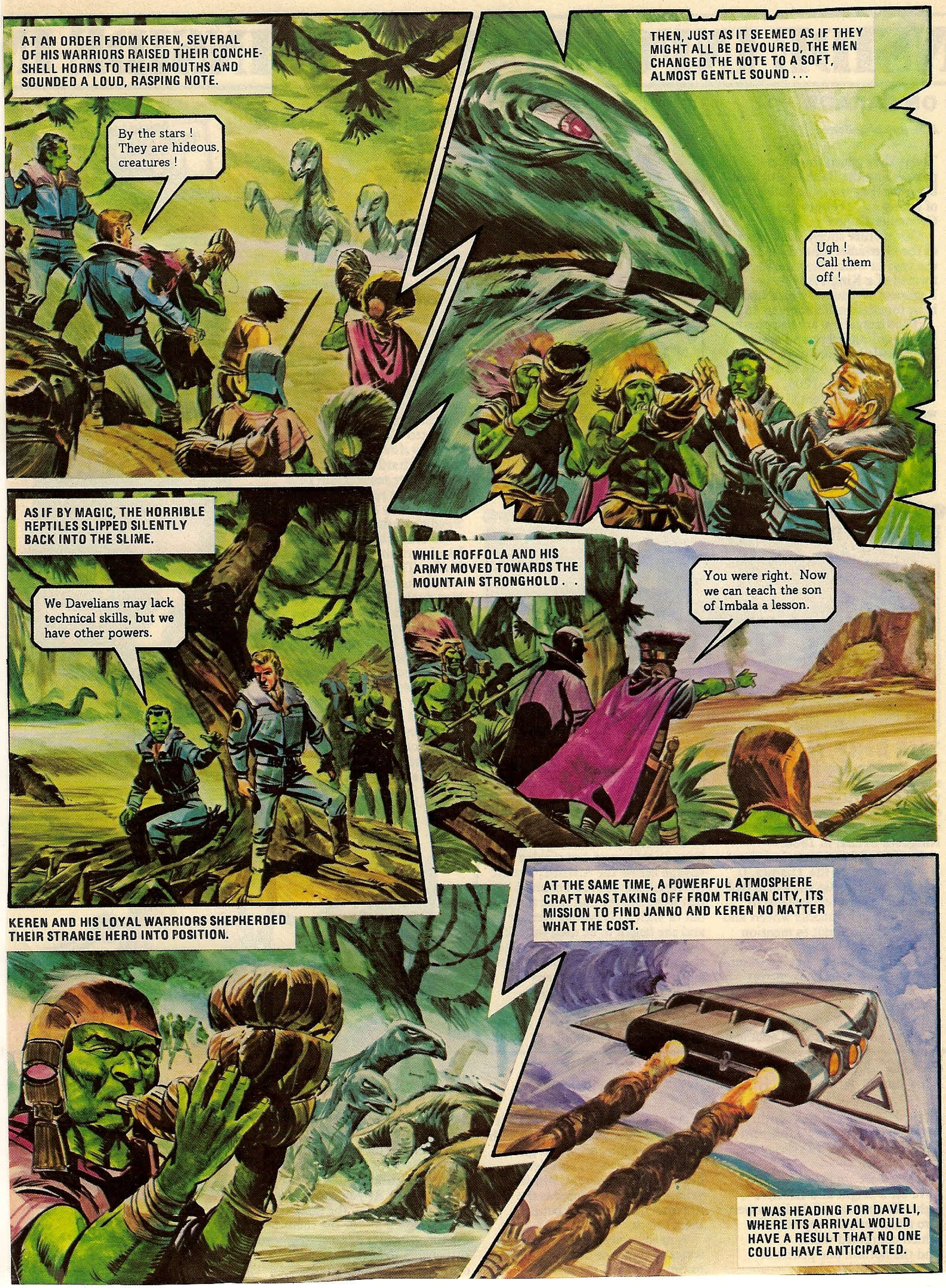
ROFFOLA'S THREAT TO ARREST A HUNDRED INNOCENT CITIZENS OF DAVELI AND IMPRISON THEM WAS SOON PUT INTO EFFECT . . .
Outside, you! King Roffola has need of your services.
What great evil is this tyrant bringing on us now?
They say there is a proclamation posted in the city centre.
AS THE PEOPLE WERE DRAGGED OFF TO A STOCKADE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY, OTHERS READ THE PROCLAMATION . . .
It says that one prisoner a day will be killed until Prince Keren gives himself up.
AND ONE OF THEM WAS THE MAN WHO WAS IN CONTACT WITH THE LOYAL GUERILLAS
I must get word to him.
WITHIN THE HOUR, HE HAD SLIPPED OUT OF THE CITY AND HEADED FOR THE SECRET MOUNTAIN STRONGHOLD, BUT.
That is the man . . .
Yes. Now we know that Prince Keren will soon hear what has happened. And soon we shall also know where he is hiding.
MEANWHILE, KEREN AND JANNO, UNAWARE OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING IN THE CAPITAL OF DAVELI, WERE CONSIDERING THEIR NEXT MOVE . . .
Somehow we must overcome the rebels. Unhappily, they out-number us ten-to-one.
Then, old friend, we must use extraordinary means, and I have an idea. We must recruit the monsters of Daveli.


The monsters?
Why not? You say that some of your men know how to control them. Surely we can use them to attack the city.
THE IDEA WAS A STARTLING ONE, AND KEREN THOUGHT HARD FOR A FEW MOMENTS.
It is an idea worthy of the nephew of Trigo. But there will be great risks. The sound from these horns gives us only limited control over the monsters. They cannot distinguish friend from foe.
But we can, Keren. And we must arrange for the foe to be where the monsters can work to our advantage.
Easier said than done. Roffola is a cunning devil, and I do not wish to do anything more to harm my people.
EVEN AS THEY SPOKE, THEY HAD EVIDENCE OF THAT CUNNING.
Your Highness. Roffola is holding hostages against your surrender.
Is there no end to this man's acts of madness?
BELOW THE NARROW MOUNTAIN TRAIL LEADING TO THE GUERILLA STRONGHOLD, THE TWO REBEL GUARDS SMILED WITH SATISFACTION.
So, that is where they are hiding. Roffola will be well pleased when he learns of this.
AND THEY WERE RIGHT.
Now we have them at our mercy, your Majesty. We can take our whole imperial guard to lay siege to their stronghold. And if I know Prince Keren, he will come out to rescue the hostages.
And we shall be waiting!

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE Trigan Empire

Keren and Janno have joined guerillas in Daveli. They are fighting to oust the evil Roffola, who plans to attack them. But Janno and Keren have some ideas of their own.

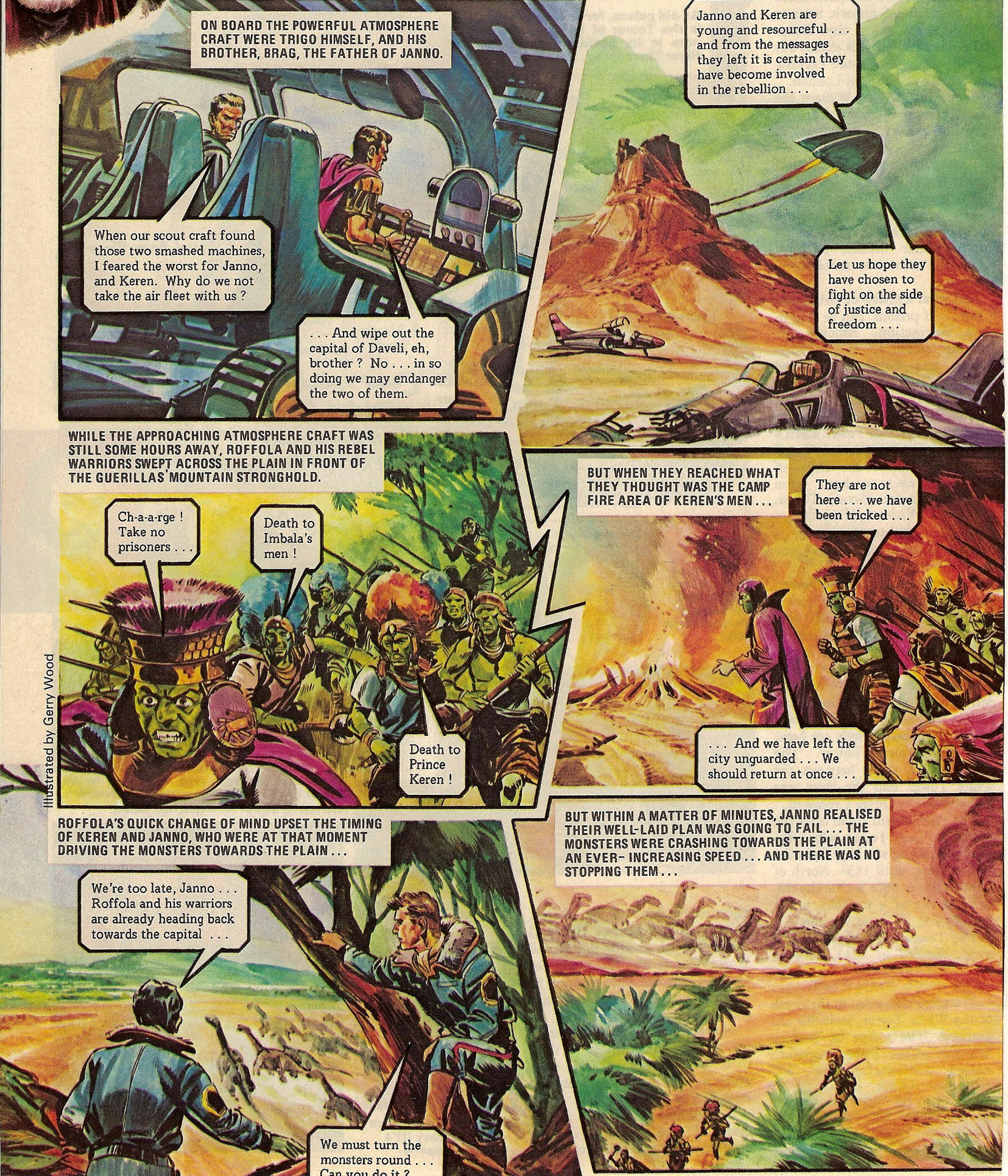

WHILE ROFFOLA AND HIS WARRIORS PREPARED TO LEAVE DAVELI ON THEIR WAY TO ATTACK KEREN AND JANNO . . .
THE TWO COMRADES COMPLETED THEIR PLANS TO USE THE MONSTERS OF THE JUNGLE SWAMPS TO OFFSET ROFFOLA'S MILITARY ADVANTAGE.
There is a large area of jungle and swamp between here and the city. A good place to choose for a battleground if Roffola attacks.
I agree. But first we must bring our own small force out of the stronghold or else we may be trapped.
AGAIN, JANNO'S INHERITED TACTICAL SKILLS CAME TO THE FORE.
Roffola will expect you to try to rescue the hostages, so he is probably already on his way with a superior force. We must arrange a monster reception !
Very well. But let us act, fast !
QUICKLY, KEREN LED HIS SMALL FORCE OF FAITHFUL GUERILLAS OUT OF THE MOUNTAIN STRONGHOLD.
Leave a small rearguard here, Keren. Have them light fires over a wide area. That will draw Roffola from the jungle.
LEAVING PART OF HIS SMALL FORCE BEHIND, KEREN LED THE WAY TOWARDS THE STRANGE MONSTERS' HAUNTS . . .
Even though you say the Repellus can be controlled, Keren, they cause a shudder to pass through me when I see them.
It is fortunate for us that the few who know how to control them are amongst our men. Watch !


AT AN ORDER FROM KEREN, SEVERAL OF HIS WARRIORS RAISED THEIR CONCHE-SHELL HORNS TO THEIR MOUTHS AND SOUNDED A LOUD, RASPING NOTE.
By the stars ! They are hideous, creatures !
THEN, JUST AS IT SEEMED AS IF THEY MIGHT ALL BE DEVOURED, THE MEN CHANGED THE NOTE TO A SOFT, ALMOST GENTLE SOUND . . .
Ugh ! Call them off !
AS IF BY MAGIC, THE HORRIBLE REPTILES SLIPPED SILENTLY BACK INTO THE SLIME.
We Davelians may lack technical skills, but we have other powers.
WHILE ROFFOLA AND HIS ARMY MOVED TOWARDS THE MOUNTAIN STRONGHOLD . .
You were right. Now we can teach the son of Imbala a lesson.
KEREN AND HIS LOYAL WARRIORS SHEPHERDED THEIR STRANGE HERD INTO POSITION.
AT THE SAME TIME, A POWERFUL ATMOSPHERE CRAFT WAS TAKING OFF FROM TRIGAN CITY, ITS MISSION TO FIND JANNO AND KEREN NO MATTER WHAT THE COST.
IT WAS HEADING FOR DAVELI, WHERE ITS ARRIVAL WOULD HAVE A RESULT THAT NO ONE COULD HAVE ANTICIPATED.

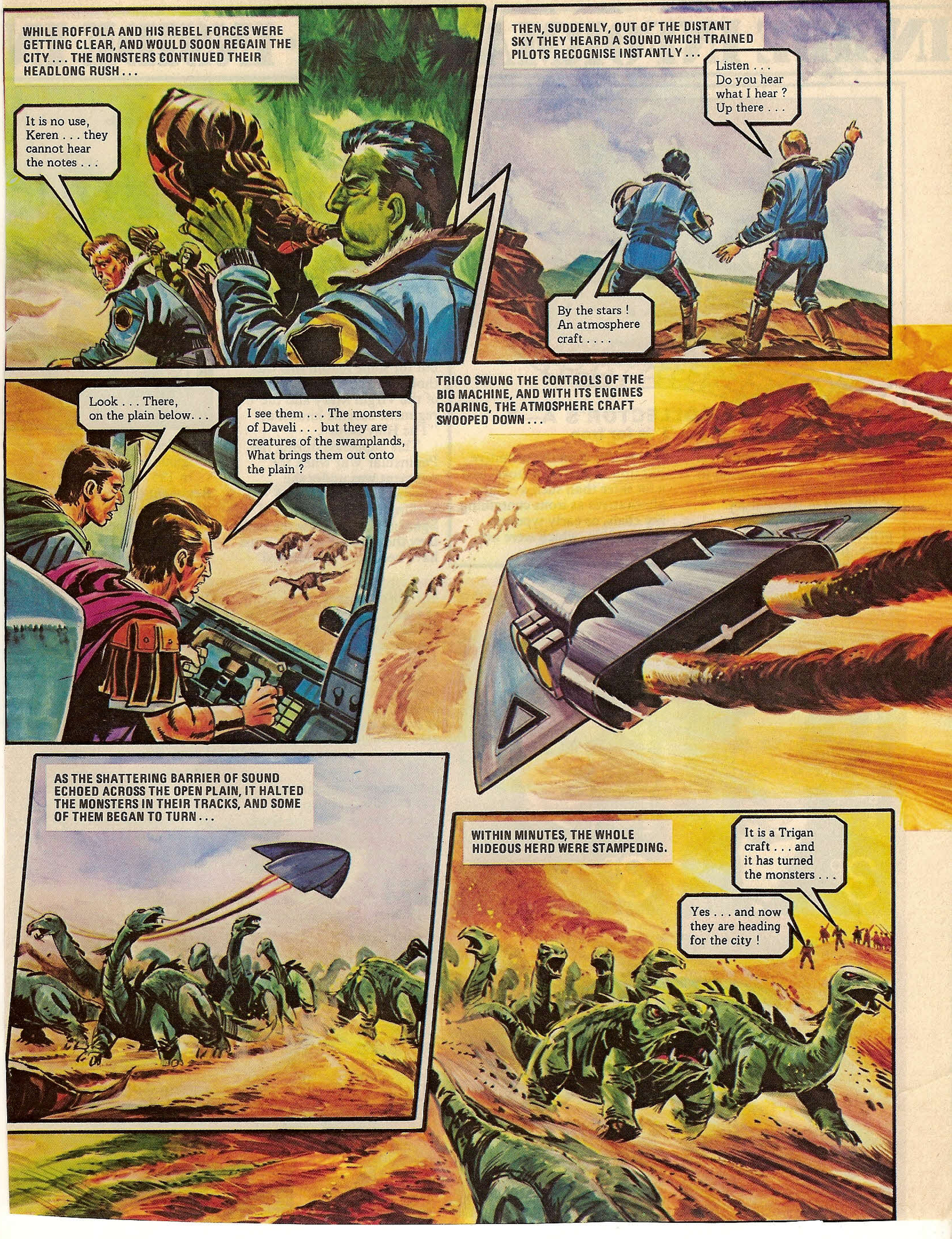
Illustrated by Gerry Wood

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE Trigan Empire

Janno is in the strange land of Daveli, helping his friend Keren to defeat Keren's uncle, the usurper Roffola. The two friends have laid an ambush for Roffola, using the huge legendary monsters from the Daveli swamps. Meanwhile, far away in Trigan City, a powerful atmosphere craft has taken off . . .

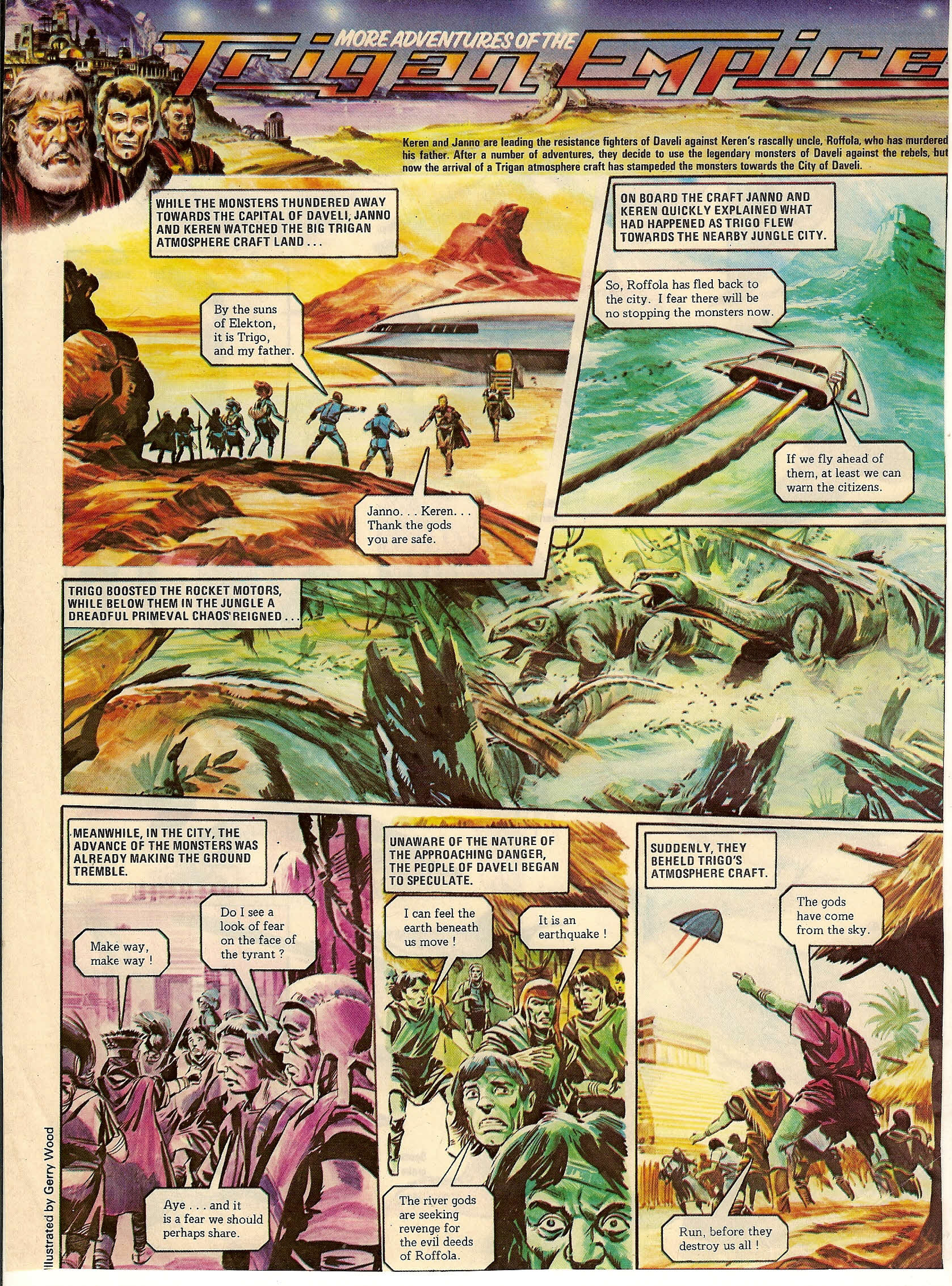

ON BOARD THE POWERFUL ATMOSPHERE CRAFT WERE TRIGO HIMSELF, AND HIS BROTHER, BRAG, THE FATHER OF JANNO.
When our scout craft found those two smashed machines, I feared the worst for Janno, and Keren. Why do we not take the air fleet with us ?
. . . And wipe out the capital of Daveli, eh, brother ? No . . . in so doing we may endanger the two of them.
Janno and Keren are young and resourceful . . . and from the messages they left it is certain they have become involved in the rebellion . . .
Let us hope they have chosen to fight on the side of justice and freedom . . .
WHILE THE APPROACHING ATMOSPHERE CRAFT WAS STILL SOME HOURS AWAY, ROFFOLA AND HIS REBEL WARRIORS SWEPT ACROSS THE PLAIN IN FRONT OF THE GUERILLAS' MOUNTAIN STRONGHOLD.
Ch-a-a-rge ! Take no prisoners . . .
Death to Imbala's men !
Death to Prince Keren !
BUT WHEN THEY REACHED WHAT THEY THOUGHT WAS THE CAMP FIRE AREA OF KEREN'S MEN . . .
They are not here . . . we have been tricked . . .
. . . And we have left the city unguarded . . . We should return at once . . .
ROFFOLA'S QUICK CHANGE OF MIND UPSET THE TIMING OF KEREN AND JANNO, WHO WERE AT THAT MOMENT DRIVING THE MONSTERS TOWARDS THE PLAIN . . .
We're too late, Janno . . . Roffola and his warriors are already heading back towards the capital . . .
We must turn the monsters round . . . Can you do it ?
BUT WITHIN A MATTER OF MINUTES, JANNO REALISED THEIR WELL-LAID PLAN WAS GOING TO FAIL . . . THE MONSTERS WERE CRASHING TOWARDS THE PLAIN AT AN EVER- INCREASING SPEED . . . AND THERE WAS NO STOPPING THEM . . .

Illustrated by Gerry Wood

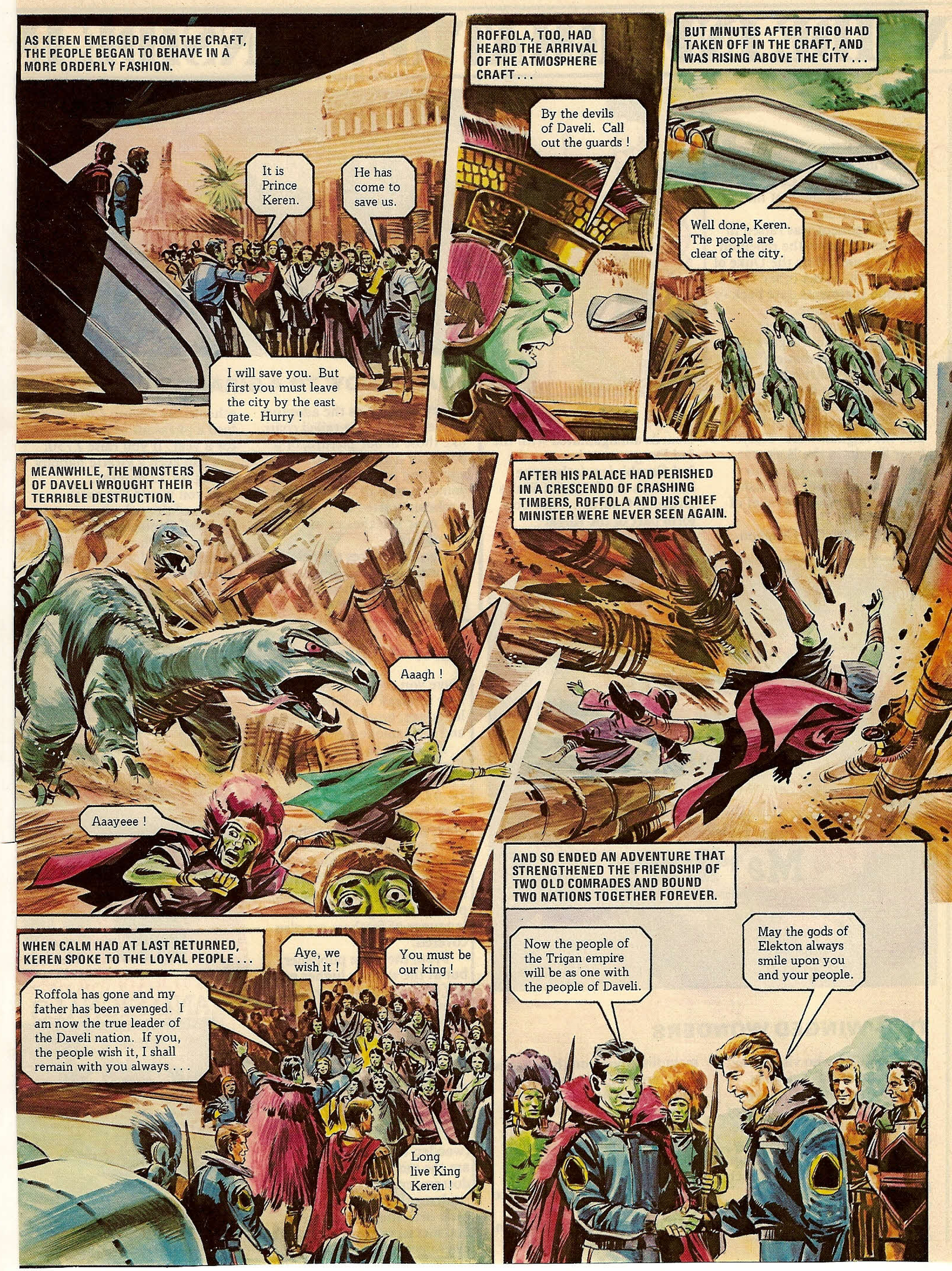

WHILE ROFFOLA AND HIS REBEL FORCES WERE GETTING CLEAR, AND WOULD SOON REGAIN THE CITY . . . THE MONSTERS CONTINUED THEIR HEADLONG RUSH . . .
It is no use, Keren . . . they cannot hear the notes . . .
THEN, SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE DISTANT SKY THEY HEARD A SOUND WHICH TRAINED PILOTS RECOGNISE INSTANTLY . . .
Listen . . . Do you hear what I hear ? Up there . . .
By the stars ! An atmosphere craft . . . .
Look . . . There, on the plain below. . .
I see them . . . The monsters of Daveli . . . but they are creatures of the swamplands, What brings them out onto the plain ?
TRIGO SWUNG THE CONTROLS OF THE BIG MACHINE, AND WITH ITS ENGINES ROARING, THE ATMOSPHERE CRAFT SWOOPED DOWN . . .
AS THE SHATTERING BARRIER OF SOUND ECHOED ACROSS THE OPEN PLAIN, IT HALTED THE MONSTERS IN THEIR TRACKS, AND SOME OF THEM BEGAN TO TURN . . .
WITHIN MINUTES, THE WHOLE HIDEOUS HERD WERE STAMPEDING.
It is a Trigan craft . . . and it has turned the monsters . . .
Yes . . . and now they are heading for the city !

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE Trigan Empire

Keren and Janno are leading the resistance fighters of Daveli against Keren's rascally uncle, Roffola, who has murdered his father. After a number of adventures, they decide to use the legendary monsters of Daveli against the rebels, but now the arrival of a Trigan atmosphere craft has stampeded the monsters towards the City of Daveli.


WHILE THE MONSTERS THUNDERED AWAY TOWARDS THE CAPITAL OF DAVELI, JANNO AND KEREN WATCHED THE BIG TRIGAN ATMOSPHERE CRAFT LAND . . .
By the suns of Elekton, it is Trigo, and my father.
Janno. . . Keren. . . Thank the gods you are safe.
ON BOARD THE CRAFT JANNO AND KEREN QUICKLY EXPLAINED WHAT HAD HAPPENED AS TRIGO FLEW TOWARDS THE NEARBY JUNGLE CITY.
So, Roffola has fled back to the city. I fear there will be no stopping the monsters now.
If we fly ahead of them, at least we can warn the citizens.
TRIGO BOOSTED THE ROCKET MOTORS, WHILE BELOW THEM IN THE JUNGLE A DREADFUL PRIMEVAL CHAOS REIGNED . . .
MEANWHILE, IN THE CITY, THE ADVANCE OF THE MONSTERS WAS ALREADY MAKING THE GROUND TREMBLE.
Make way, make way !
Do I see a look of fear on the face of the tyrant ?
Aye . . . and it is a fear we should perhaps share.
UNAWARE OF THE NATURE OF THE APPROACHING DANGER, THE PEOPLE OF DAVELI BEGAN TO SPECULATE.
I can feel the earth beneath us move !
It is an earthquake !
The river gods are seeking revenge for the evil deeds of Roffola.
SUDDENLY, THEY BEHELD TRIGO'S ATMOSPHERE CRAFT.
The gods have come from the sky.
Run, before they destroy us all !

Illustrated by Gerry Wood


AS KEREN EMERGED FROM THE CRAFT, THE PEOPLE BEGAN TO BEHAVE IN A MORE ORDERLY FASHION.
It is Prince Keren.
He has come to save us.
I will save you. But first you must leave the city by the east gate. Hurry !
ROFFOLA, TOO, HAD HEARD THE ARRIVAL OF THE ATMOSPHERE CRAFT . . .
By the devils of Daveli. Call out the guards !
BUT MINUTES AFTER TRIGO HAD TAKEN OFF IN THE CRAFT, AND WAS RISING ABOVE THE CITY . . .
Well done, Keren. The people are clear of the city.
MEANWHILE, THE MONSTERS OF DAVELI WROUGHT THEIR TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION.
Aaagh !
Aaayeee !
AFTER HIS PALACE HAD PERISHED IN A CRESCENDO OF CRASHING TIMBERS, ROFFOLA AND HIS CHIEF MINISTER WERE NEVER SEEN AGAIN.
WHEN CALM HAD AT LAST RETURNED, KEREN SPOKE TO THE LOYAL PEOPLE . . .
Roffola has gone and my father has been avenged. I am now the true leader of the Daveli nation. If you, the people wish it, I shall remain with you always . . .
Aye, we wish it !
You must be our king !
Long live King Keren !
AND SO ENDED AN ADVENTURE THAT STRENGTHENED THE FRIENDSHIP OF TWO OLD COMRADES AND BOUND TWO NATIONS TOGETHER FOREVER.
Now the people of the Trigan empire will be as one with the people of Daveli.
May the gods of Elekton always smile upon you and your people.